

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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VOLUME XXII.

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NUMBER 51.

GALLAUDET CLUB.

A Brilliant Affair comes off in Adelphi Hall.

DISTINGUISHED MEN PRESENT.

About 350 participate—an enjoyable affair.

"As floats the fancies of a gorgeous dream
That vanish with the morning's earliest gleam,
As strikes the ear some half-remembered strain

We once hath heard and hope to hear again,
Thus to my memory come that brilliant sight
Where wit and beauty hold their festive night.

The brilliant spectacle presented in Adelphi Hall, Tuesday night, December 9th, was a feast for the eyes. Everything had a picturesque appearance from the colored disciple of the blacking box in his stand up collar and white tie, which made him look like a preacher to the young dude, who was struggling to look and feel unconcerned in his majestic expanse of shirt front and dress coat, every now and then his hands could be seen wandering about in search of the familiar pocket, but the hands met with a stern denial from the dress coat that it possessed such a thing as a side pocket. But he had satisfaction, for he was not the only one who was going through a mild martyrdom. He smiled grimly as he saw another young gent very red in the face, resulting from an effort to get on his dancing pumps. The latter uttered a silent protest against smiles and placed himself in the hands of the benevolent and fatherly looking knight of the brush, who with a twist of the hand, a chuckle, and a roll of the eyes, slipped the contrary pumps on.

The ticket takers at the door as usual, presented the regular expanse of arm and signs to those who tried to walk in without giving the pass word in the shape of a ticket. Those who had not as yet procured the magical piece of paste-board were directed where to get it; those who knew the grip were passed; and instantly directed to the hat and coat room. The usual important committee of arrangement were in a flurry; and the old birds smiled as they recollected incidents of like character which had occurred to themselves. The ladies, who for some mysterious reason, generally come to a ball all muffled up about the head in a huge white or pink scarf, were out in force, and the ticket takers when questioned could not tell whether the arrival were fourteen or forty, and for fear of blundering, they saluted every one with the title of Miss, which no doubt astonished a great many by the complacency with which they were addressed. The Gallaudet club announced that it intended to make it "one of the most enjoyable affairs of its kind ever given by deaf-mutes." At the door there was no need to speculate whether this was only a fable, for all were at once made at home, and who were there and who were expected was the talk outside of the ball room while waiting for the fun to commence.

The old saying that "great bodies move slowly" was well illustrated here. Though no fixed time was announced for the ball to open, it could be easily seen that when Prof. Carrier, Floor Manager, accompanied by Miss G. Decker, a pupil of the High Class at the New York Institution, and the President of the famous T. J. C., started in the van of the Gallaudet club's first march, that it was long after the time set for the festivities to begin. Following Prof. Carrier was Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, Hon. A. A. Barnes, President of the Gallaudet Club, and lady. After him came other distinguished members of the club in full evening dress. Prof. Carrier was escorted by Prof. De Bois, and a fine star-shaped march was the result.

Following, a short distance behind the Gallaudet Club, were the members of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union also in the regulation style, escorting, individually, their lady friends. The march concluded, sets for a quadrille were formed.

In forming sets, the Floor Managers individually and collectively became the personal friends of every one who could dance. No amount of declining would do, and the fossil exclaims "I do not know how to dance," or "I haven't danced in five years," were useless here.

When the band struck up and the leader shouted "bow to partners," the floor was entirely occupied by sets. Of course, the first dance in any ball is not always the best, and this was no exception to the rule. But those following were greatly enjoyed by all.

Those who could or would not dance, and the old folks, were highly entertained by the edifying spectacle. The red velvet-cushioned benches, which extended all around the hall, made comfortable and cozy seats, and one occupying a seat there, could not but help noticing the preponderance of dress suits and the elegant and tasteful toilettes worn by the ladies. Papas and mammas, comfortably situated, gazed on the spectacle with looks of admiration.

There was the usual crowd of old "boys" who used to go to the "old 50th street Institution," and took care to make it known; there was the usual number of beaux, who sighed and blushed and talked and laughed when they should not, and who were tomentored and sent on most ridiculous errands by flirting and mischievous damsels. The "belle of the ball" was there too, but as to who she was an open secret, that is, every young man had a different opinion—we have ours; the regular "handsomest monstache in New York" was there and admired by the ladies; the young man who persisted in dancing with the wrong lady in his set was there; the "man down stairs" who, just after dances, was always in a hurry to be seen, was not absent; also the young man who attends balls in summer pants of a cream color and wears driving gloves, and who considered all other costumes in bad taste, was on hand, and took care the fact should be noticed; the young lady who persisted in telling all about herself was easily found; and the one who went around inviting all to call on her next New Year's made herself conspicuous; the young lady that laughs was there; and snorting old gent, too, the "Dull Thud," appeared in several places at the same instant during the Saratoga lancers, when the man in cream colored pants, one of the old 50th Streeters, and the "handsomest monstache," tried to cut a pigeon wing at the wrong time the "Dull Thud" was on the spot; the gent who volunteers to engineer his set, but who cannot dance himself to save his life, was there; the light headed gents who engage six or seven ladies for the same dance and "goes out to see a man," during the dance was seen by the man; the young fellow who thinks himself very, very funny, but who is considered to be a "little off" by every one else, took care to show himself; the young ladies who "loved to waltz," waltzed; and the ones who were "going home at intermission" were there, but they staid till the last; the young couple just married were seen; there were blondes and brunettes in abundance;—every body was there, and every one enjoying themselves, from Mr. C. R. Thomson, who presided over the cash box at the door to the accomplished floor manager. The former's delight increased proportionately as the cash box grew heavier, and the latter's delight came principally from the fact that he saw his work was not in vain, as he noticed every one entering with zest into the dances.

During the interval between dances, those who had occupied the seats during the previous dance, suddenly found that the walking was excellent, and as a result an impromptu march was the result between every dance. The exhausted dancers, no doubt, appreciated the wisdom of the non-dancers. They sank into the seats with a feeling of relief, and surveyed those who were promenading critically. As they looked, they noticed a tall, stout, black bearded man with a serious-looking face, who marched past arm in arm with Dr. I. L. Peet. Dr. Peet seemed deeply interested in what the distinguished looking man was saying, and no one was surprised at Dr. Peet's interest in the conversation when it became known that Dr. Peet's companion was Prof. A. Graham Bell, of telephone fame. His father, Prof. Melville Bell, the inventor of Bell's system of visible speech, was noticed near by. Dr. Gallaudet and his daughter, Prof. F. D. Clarke and Miss Ida Montgomery drifted past. In fact, eminent and distinguished people were everywhere.

At precisely one o'clock the march to supper took place, led by Prof. E. H. Carrier. After crossing the ball room twice, the descent to the dining room was made. Four long tables loaded down with an excellent menu were soon filled, and the colored head

waiter groaned as he saw there was not sufficient accommodations for all. Those who "got left" had either to wait for a second table, or went out to a neighboring restaurant. Those who were in the dining-room did not take long to be instructed to "fall to," after the first course was served.

At the head of the principal table was seated President Barnes, who when he looked down the table saw the smiling visages of other members of his club, and their lady friends till his horizon was interrupted by the big mounds of fruit in the centre of the table.

Course after course followed, and the waiters were kept on the run. One old darkey in a struggle with a bottle of Mumm's Extra Dry, in which he tried to pull out a contrary cork, was highly disgusted when he discovered he had neglected to cut the wire which held the cork down; while cutting it, he was signalled by an impatient lady, who wished a glass of water. The darkey was in a dilemma. So, while nodding and smiling to the lady, he suddenly cut through the wire, and the contents, having been considerably shaken, were in a fiery condition, the cork shot out like a bullet, and for the next minute the spectators were highly edified by a brilliant champagne fountain playing against one of the plate glass doors. The darkey was thunderstruck, and only recovered himself when all the fizz was gone.

Ice cream ended the supper, and the ball room was regained. When all had returned, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, mounted the pretty stage, and said there would be a few short speeches, and introduced President Barnes. Mr. Barnes then delivered the usual short eulogy on his Club. Dr. Peet followed with a few appropriate remarks. Prof. A. Graham Bell then delivered a short speech in which he expressed the interest he takes in deaf-mutes. He said he had come, not to make a speech, but as a looker-on, but had no objection to saying a few words. His speech was very appropriate, and he was frequently interrupted by applause. Then came Dr. Gallaudet, at the conclusion of whose remarks the re-entree took place.

The second part of the programme then began. Of course, only those who intended to see the last of the affair remained after intermission, and they were generally the young folks. When the last dance was finished, it wound up the most enjoyable public affair which had ever taken place in deaf-mutism, within the recollection of the oldest of the old 50th Streeters.

The affair is said to have far exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. To say it was a brilliant and enjoyable affair is unnecessary. Financially, as well as socially, high water mark was reached. The net profit on the ball was over \$105.

The order of dance was finely printed. It was an eight-page order, and the cover was embellished by a fantastic design on a raised panel.

We will not endeavor to name those who were present, or try to describe the costumes of the ladies, like we did last year at the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union ball. We got the descriptions, furnished by a society reporter of a New York paper, in a mess, the compositor evidently was at sea, and got things mixed, and when the JOURNAL came out the account of the toilettes looked like an animated Chinese puzzle, so we refrain.

It is estimated that about 350 persons were there

From Rev. Job Turner.

Under date of December 1st., Rev. Job Turner writes from Austin, Texas, as follows:

On Monday, the 24th ult., he called on a speaking lady, in Dallas Tex., in company with the Rev. Mr. Munford, with whom he conducted a joint service the night before. The lady once attended school in Staunton, and knew him and his two sons well.

Another lady, who was calling on her then, recognized him the very moment he put in an appearance. She spoke to him on her fingers with the expertness of a smart deaf-mute lady. She formerly attended the same school.

The Rev. Mr. Munford told him that he had once preached to the pupils at the Mississippi Institution in Jackson, Miss., with the assistance of an interpreter, probably Mr. Dobyns, or at least his predecessor.

He took two meals, by invitation, with Mr. Alfred Kingon, a gra-

duate of the Illinois Institution, Jacksonville, who is making a good living as a cigarmaker in that city, and who told him that he had met him at that school about five years before. Mr. Kingon's father was sick in bed, and was visited by Dr. Carter, formerly principal of the Mississippi and Texas Institutions, who is very favorably spoken of as a physician in that fast increasing city, Dallas. The doctor has two fine speaking daughters, who can both make signs and spell on their fingers well and fast, and who have been teachers in the Texas Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, as it is legally so called.

Long ago, a part of the brick walls of the Grand Windsor Hotel, Dallas, fell upon and injured the legs of a deaf and dumb colored boy so much that the doctors could not do him any good. Therefore his mother sued for five thousand dollars damages. The boy was a boot-polisher at the hotel.

He delivered a lecture, on his Mexican tour, before a small deaf and dumb audience in a printing office, the same night he started for Fort Worth, Tex.

He called several times on a bright deaf-mute lady, who was formerly instructed by his son Charles at the Virginia Institution, Staunton, Va.

On the night of the 25th ult., he officiated at St. Andrew's Church, Fort Worth, on time, in conjunction with the rector, who said that he knew Rev. Dr. Gallaudet well during his seminary days in New York, and Rev. Dr. Clero at Trinity College, Hartford.

On inquiry, he found a deaf-mute man, engaged as book-keeper in a large wholesale hard goods warehouse in the fort. The silent book-keeper said that he was educated at San Francisco, Cal., and that there were seventy-five deaf and dumb persons in that city, who had preaching every other Sunday in one of the halls of the Young Men's Christian Association. He told Mr. Turner that it took him seven months to study book-keeping in a business college in that city.

A speaking gentleman, seeing him, recognized and told him, "You came from Staunton, Va., and I went to Doyle." Mr. Doyle, who was once his teacher, is now principal of the Virginia Institution.

He met a deaf-mute German at his service, who told him that he had seen him at Galveston, Tex., long before.

On Wednesday evening, the 26th, he reached this place in as good health as ever, after a very interesting journey of three weeks from Concord, N. H.

Dr. Shappard, the principal, met him at the front door and welcomed him to the Institution most cordially, while the officers and pupils were at supper. He observed Thanksgiving Day with them, and made a few remarks in the chapel after Prof. Downling had conducted the usual service.

On Friday afternoon, he lectured on *Verbs* to the pupils, in the chapel, for an hour and a half.

On Sunday morning (yesterday), he conducted chapel service, and preached on the crucifixion of Christ, in the afternoon.

On the railroad between Fort Worth and this place, he learned from a newspaper that, on the election of Cleveland, a boy was born to a deaf-mute couple and equipped with a full set of teeth.

He left for San Antonio on Monday noon (Dec. 1st), with the intention of extending his journey to New Orleans to hold services on Sunday, December 7th and 14th.

Died of Discouragement.

DEAR JOURNAL.—I wish to drop you a line about a deaf and dumb man, named Mr. Sloan, who died in this place in 1886.

Prof. Atwood, of the Ohio Institution, about four years ago requested me to find out what had become of his old classmate, Mr. Sloan. To my great regret, his first name cannot occur to me.

This morning I met the undertaker of this place and asked him if he buried him. He said that his uncle, who interred him, was dead. He showed me the lot where he is sleeping under the sod. He was teaching at the South Carolina Institution, when his brother persuaded him to give up his honorable place to move here with him, which he did against his will. He got discouraged and sick here, and passed away. I believe that it was discouragement that killed him.

I must say good bye, as I leave for New Orleans now.

Job Turner.
MARSHALL, TEXAS, Dec. 6, '84.

Philadelphia's Grand Thanksgiving Theatricals!

Mysterious meetings, secret communications, dark hints of "something splendid" to come, and a general subdued air of excitement, prevailed among those who were in the secret of our plan for the grand Tableau on Thanksgiving evening. Thursday dawned clear and cold, and at an early hour we were all astir; for there was much yet to do, ere our preparations for the evening could be called complete, and very little time in which to accomplish our work. The erection of a stage was the first item on the programme, and a great deal of merriment was indulged in while this was in progress. Arranging the scenery and foot-lights followed, and when finished presented a very fine appearance. The scenery, which was 9x18 feet, represented a romantic view of the Ruine at sunset, and was from the brush of three talented artists, two of whom were deaf-mutes.

Long before the stage was completed we were summoned to partake of a bountiful Thanksgiving feast, on which memory still fondly loves to dwell. The "inner man" refreshed, we returned to our labors with renewed zeal, and by tea time all our arrangements had been completed to our entire satisfaction. At an early hour, groups of handsomely dressed young ladies and their gallant escorts began to fill the large play-room. By eight o'clock every available place was occupied, and the surging mass began look impatiently for the rising of the curtain. When at last the performance began, the audience was given a representation of Shakespeare's beautiful and suggestive thought "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players." The performers were elegantly dressed in fancy costumes hired from Buch's, one of the leading costumers of this city. These were brought out into beautiful effect beneath the brilliant glow of the footlights, and relieved by the handsome stage scenery and decorations.

Miss H. Leffer, Messrs. B. R. Allabough, Kerstetter, Bradbury and Lee took part in the first representation.

Then followed a poem, "Life's Good morning," rendered by Messrs. Wisner, Beiber, Lewis, Williams and Collins.

After this, "The Difficulties of a Deaf-Mute Artist" was given in three scenes. Messrs. Massy, Hartenstein, Gilbert, and Misses Downey, Anna Tucker, Emma Laibee and Jennie Zimmerman each took part.

Lillie Biehler and Harvey DeLong then looked for "Zura's Errands."

"Captain John Smith," was then played, and had the graceful wind-up that is so dear to the hearts of the ladies, his marriage to the tawny beauty, Pocahontas. Messrs. A. Fahnestock, Kerstetter, Hosterman, Folweiler, Purvis, George, Schreiner, Danner, Musselman, Green, Rice, Grim and James Leys, and Misses McGinnis and Egner, composed the *dramatis personae*.

A comedy entitled "The Art Gallery," was played by Messrs. Lee, Zeigler and Hendricks.

A song, "Like the mountain streams, we meet and part," was rendered by Misses Gorman, Hagy, Heim, Hess and Harper.

This was followed by a declamation, entitled "Landing of the Pilgrims," by Miss L. Barstow.

The whole was concluded with "Family Jars," the different characters being assumed by Messrs. R. M. Zeigler, Jerome T. Elwell, Wm. Lee, B. R. Allabough, and Misses Julia A. Foley, Bertha Manns and Anna Sheddy.

After the entertainment was over, there was a great deal of hand-shaking between the participants in the evening's performance and the hosts of friends and former pupils of the Institution, who had gathered to witness the fun. Among the distinguished visitors present, we noticed Bishop Stevens, wife and sister, Mr. Gilpin and Mr. Hutchinson, members of our Board of Directors, H. P. Arms, our talented artist, Miss Alice Annis, Prof. Jenkins and lady, Prof. Kirkbush and lady, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Collins, members of our Ladies' Committee, Rev. H. W. Syle and lady, Mr. Lentz and sister, Mr. Benjamin Hallowell and lady, Mrs. Boscap, of Baldwin, Pa. Every one expressed themselves highly pleased with the entertainment and many expressed their surprise to see how well the performers acted their various parts, and the beautiful and appropriate changes of stage scenery were remarkable features of the play. One of the most picturesque scenes was a

large, red brick house, the residence of old Mrs. Zimmermann in the third scene of "The Difficulties of a Deaf-Mute Artist." The house was planned, built and painted by our talented jack-of-all-trades, R. M. Zeigler, and did the Artist great credit, as did also the well-sweep over which careless Zara dropped her precious earrings while musing on the departure of her courtly lover, Muca. But perhaps the most comical item on the Programme, was the visit of the Clumsy Countryman and his wife, in her battered sun bonnet, to a city Art Gallery, and their introduction to a statue moved by internal machinery, which, when set in motion by a crank, gave the unsuspicious lout a crack with a club, and sent him howling across the stage, and his frightened wife sprawling ignominiously upon the floor beside him. All who attended the performance agree that it was a grand success, and only second to the theatrical entertainments for which Kendall Green is famous. Of the splendor of our stage and costumes and the beauty and intelligence of our performers and the tasteful selections on our programme, our Institution is justly proud. Great credit for the success of the affair is due to the unremitting exertions of R. M. Zeigler and to the kindness and assistance of our Principal, Mr. Crouter, and our Steward, Mr. Clapp, who rendered valuable assistance in the erection of a stage, and secured for us the scenery. In this connection, we must not forget to thank our friend, "Little Rep," who did great service by touching various parts of the stage furniture with his skillful brush and who also amused the audience between the acts with comical stories, in the sign-language, and thereby preventing the crowd from becoming weary during the time that was necessarily consumed in changing scenery and costumes. It was after eleven o'clock when the curtain fell upon the last act of "Family Jars," and midnight before the Institution was wrapt in darkness, and silence once more reigned within the halls. Our ushers were Messrs. Breen, McKinney, Slifer and Cullingworth, and they deserve our hearty thanks for the gentlemanly manner in which they discharged their official duties.

WHAT DAME RUMOR SAID ABOUT IT.
That Zura was a most bewitching sweetheart, and Muca, a gallant, handsome swain. That Lady Vernon's toilet would not have disgraced a real Duchess.
That "Violet" made an excellent old lady, and looked exceedingly motherly in her immense cap, quaint dress and huge checked apron. That pretty Maggie covered herself with glory by her graceful role of Pocahontas.
That R. M. Zeigler and W. Lee convulsed the audience with their comical gestures and admirable acting. That the Indian Chief captivated the hearts of every fair lady present by his stately bearing and elegant costume.
That B. R. Allabough acted his part as lover with an ease that would not have disgraced a "professional." That "Little Rep" deserves a vote of thanks for his valuable services as artist, and also for entertaining the audience with comical stories between the acts.
That our handsome scenery and brilliant foot-lights lent an additional charm to our stage, and set off to perfection our fancy dresses.

VIOLET.
PHILADELPHIA, 12-9-'84.

Jacoby-Jones Nuptials.

The marriage of Mr. Philip Jacoby, Jr., formerly of Jacksonville, Ill., and Miss Luella Jones, of this city, took place on Thursday, the 4th inst., at the house of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cotton, Dr. Philip Gillet, Superintendent of the Illinois School, tying the nuptial knot in an elegant and impressive manner. The bride wore a blue velvet dress and a wreath of white wax flowers. Mr. Adolph Jacoby, brother of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, and Miss Attie Lef, as bridesmaid. After the ceremony was over, the invited guests marched to an elegant supper prepared by Mrs. John Cotton. The following is a list of the invited, and their presents. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Jacoby, of Jacksonville, and parents of the groom, bed cover and napkin rings; Adolph Jacoby, silver porcupine; Mr. and Mrs. John Cotton, table set and knife cleaning case; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gallagher, parlor lamp; Edward and Attie Lef, china pitcher; Mr. J. E. Gustin, silver butter dish; Wm. Gibney, silver

pickles dish; Miss Bertha Arnon, c-kedish; Miss Louisa Sterling, two table cloths; Misses O'Connell, green plush-lined mirror; Chester Codman, "good luck" broom; E. D. Hunter, student lamp; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Waite, Miss Florence Woods and others. A cousin of the bride, who lived in Indiana and who was unable to be present, sent \$50 in cash and a bureau.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 6, '84.

SCRANTON.

DEAR EDITOR JOURNAL:—Scarcely one of the deaf-mutes, of Scranton, Pa., and vicinity, has taken courage this week to write to the JOURNAL, and I thought I would write, once or twice a month, in case there is no information given in the columns of the JOURNAL, concerning Scranton, Pa., and its doings.

It was concluded to have the Northern Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association's room refurnished at the recent meeting, held last Thanksgiving day. I think it is now the most handsomely furnished room of any deaf-mute society in the United States.

A few days ago, Mr. Wolfe Morris, with another deaf-mute friend of his, went to visit the Home for the Friendless, with the purpose of getting acquainted with Miss Mary Moore, a middle-aged deaf-mute lady, who came to this country a few years ago from Dublin, Ireland. She is as well educated as the general run of deaf-mutes of a foreign country. Not being able to earn her own living, she had to depend on the shelter of the Home for the Friendless.

Mr. Koehler takes great pleasure in showing his friends a handsome mahogany cane presented to him by Mr. E. Will, of Easton, Pa. It is a fine specimen of Mr. Will's handiwork.

Brother Morris came in our room last Monday with the air of a president of a bank and a grave look of wisdom on his face, and after taking a seat among us, he finally commanded us to pay attention to what he was going to say. He was going away to New York for a week, on the 16th. The mutes will miss the ever hearty and jolly John, "the police giant." All Brother Morris said was, "be good Boys, during my absence."

We hope that our social gathering and entertainment, which is to be held on Christmas day, will be a success to all those who will participate.

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DEAR EDITOR JOURNAL:—Scarcely one of the deaf-mutes, of Scranton, Pa., and vicinity, has taken courage this week to write to the JOURNAL, and I thought I would write, once or twice a month, in case there is no information given in the columns of the JOURNAL, concerning Scranton, Pa., and its doings.

It was concluded to have the Northern Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association's room refurnished at the recent meeting, held last Thanksgiving day. I think it is now the most handsomely furnished room of any deaf-mute society in the United States.

A few days ago, Mr. Wolfe Morris, with another deaf-mute friend of his, went to visit the Home for the Friendless, with the purpose of getting acquainted with Miss Mary Moore, a middle-aged deaf-mute lady, who came to this country a few years ago from Dublin, Ireland. She is as well educated as the general run of deaf-mutes of a foreign country. Not being able to earn her own living, she had to depend on the shelter of the Home for the Friendless.

Mr. Koehler takes great pleasure in showing his friends a handsome mahogany cane presented to him by Mr. E. Will, of Easton, Pa. It is a fine specimen of Mr. Will's handiwork.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

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Mr. Tillinghast denies that agents for the Boston Society get 40 per cent on all collections, and says the agents of the Industrial School are the men who have been allowed such a magnificent moiety on contributions. If this is so, we think it is time a change were made. The Industrial School may deserve the support of all good people, as well as substantial recognition by the State of Massachusetts, but its agents certainly do not deserve 40 per cent on their collections. Mr. Tillinghast also promises a clear statement of the plan of the Boston Society. We hope he will send it at once, to prevent any misunderstanding. Be the plan what it may, it would have been infinitely better for all concerned, if they had made an annual public statement of all disbursements and receipts. We hope to see the end of this prolonged quarrel before the new year begins, so that the Boston mutes can turn over a new leaf, and keep it immaculate during 1885. By way of a change, give us one year of harmony and peace.

Our in Colorado an effort is being made to have the laws relating to the Institution for Deaf and Dumb changed, in the hope that it will prove beneficial to that educational and benevolent establishment. The main point of difficulty seems to be that the trustees have hitherto "managed" the affairs of the Institution entirely of their own authority and without consulting with the superintendent, who, by the way, was a mere figure-head, his subordinates not even being amenable unto him for the proper discharge of their duties.

We hope this much governed, yet greatly misgoverned, institution will find its way out of the meshes of red tape which have so completely hampered its progress during the past several years. The man at the top, at the present time, has amply proven his fitness for the position, by the admirable manner in which he administered the affairs of the Kentucky Institution for nearly a decade. He is supplied with a wealth of administrative experience, is a thoroughly educated teacher endowed with tact and talent for practical instruction, and is regarded where he is best known as a faithful christian gentleman.

THE attention of the mutes of Pennsylvania is directed to the article setting forth the provisions for religious teachings in their State. The work which was begun by Rev. Dr. Galland, and afterwards delivered over to the very able management of Rev. Henry Winter Syle, has developed very rapidly, and assumed proportions that far exceed a still greater and more important field of mission work in the near future. Mr. J. M. Koehler, as a lay reader, is rendering much assistance to Rev. Mr. Syle, and doing much good in the localities which he visits. Mr. Koehler is a semi-mute of superior education and intelligence, and Rev. Mr. Syle, as well as the mutes of Pennsylvania, is to be congratulated upon having such an estimable and energetic assistant in the field of spiritual labor.

AFTER long and patient waiting, the subscribers to the Garfield Memorial Bust, placed in the chapel of the National Deaf-Mute College, in May, 1883, are about to be rewarded with the promised lithograph of the bust. As will be seen on perusing the article written by the Committee representing the Faculty of the College, the matter has not at any time escaped their memory or attention. It is altogether likely that the delay will result to the benefit of the subscribers, in the increased beauty and completeness of the memento which they are to receive.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

Jacob Alexander, a graduate of the 44th St. Inst., has sent a drawing to the World's Exposition at New Orleans.

E. C. Benedict now bears the title of grandfather, by reason of the birth of a child to Mrs. Prof. Benedict of the Rome School.

Mr. Charles S. Doane, of Syracuse, N. Y., was presented with a gold pin in the shape of a plow, by Mr. Edward Miles and his friends, on his birthday.

A correspondent would like to know what has become of the "Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association" started by Mr. H. C. Rider. Is it still in existence or not?

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ramrill, of Syracuse, made a short but pleasant visit to their friends in Wolcott, N. Y., some time ago. Another visit from them would be welcomed.

Miss L. Kirkman, of Oakford, Ind., is visiting friends and relatives in Roan, Ind. She enjoyed a pleasant long visit from Miss A. Thomas, of Tipton, Ind., and says for her to come again.

Mr. James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, in company with Mr. Ira W. Tyler, called at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes on the afternoon of Monday, the 1st inst. Mr. Caton is a remarkably intelligent young man, and understands very rapidly what is said to him, by his keen sense of touch.

J. Reid Pimm, of Wolcott, N. Y., had another runaway a few evenings ago. He was driving alone with a team and a light wagon. By an accident the tongue of the wagon dropped down to the ground, frightening the horses so much they galloped at full speed, overpowering the driver, and the wagon upset. He sustained considerable sprain on his shoulder, but fortunately not of a serious character.

A Deaf-Mute's Suicide.

SHOTS HIMSELF THROUGH THE HEART IN THE FREEDOM OF H-REFORMED CHILDREN.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 13.—John Ammon, of 1639 Euclid avenue, adopted Frank Dowling, an orphan deaf-mute, several years ago. Dowling had attained the age of twenty-five years and worked about the Ammon house, where he was a great favorite. Two or three years ago he was seized with a suicidal mania. Of late, the young man has eagerly read accounts of suicides.

This morning he was found reading the details of a recent suicide. Later, the children found him with a large revolver in his hand. One of them ran to tell Mrs. Ammon that Dowling was going to kill himself, and the others gazed in childish horror at the strange actions of the mute, who threw off his coat, placed the revolver at his heart and fired. Mrs. Ammon arrived a moment too late to prevent the act. Dowling staggered a few paces, fell, and lived in great agony several hours. The effects of the scene on the children were terrible.

A Novel Wedding at Milford.

A novel wedding took place at Milford, N. Y., on Tuesday afternoon. E. V. Jay, a deaf-mute, was married to Mrs. Teale, a widow residing at Milford. Mr. Jay is a graduate of a deaf and dumb educational institution of New York, and talks fluently with his fingers. Mrs. Teale though neither deaf nor dumb, has mastered the deaf and dumb method of conversing and in this manner her marriage has been conducted. The Rev. E. D. Clough tied the nuptial knot—Mrs. Clough being a sister to the bride. Mr. Jay had been allowed to read over the ceremonies though he heard not a word said to him, the response to the minister's questions (made by a nod of the head) came as readily as though his hearing was acute. He seems supremely happy, and the affair is pronounced pleasant by those who were present—among whom were Mr. and Mrs. McCrum, of Oneonta. Mr. and Mrs. Jay started on a trip soon after the ceremony, and though they were unusually quiet for a newly-wedded pair, their fingers moved with great rapidity, and it was guessed by observers that nothing was being omitted from the usual program on such occasions.—*Oneonta Herald*.

HEARING THROUGH A HANDLE.

AN INVENTION THAT CAUSES DEAF MEN TO RAISE CANE.

"Which way is the Hotel Lafayette?" inquired an elderly man yesterday, and he accented Reserve Officer 36 at the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets. He carried a heavy cane, the nickel-plated head of which appeared to be stuck into his left ear in a peculiar fashion. "I'm a trifle hard of hearing," he explained; "but I'll hear you if you speak into this cane."

The officer grasped the ferrule end of the stick with an expression of surprise and called in a good round voice:

"Five squares west."

"No, no," interrupted the old man, petulantly. "I can't hear you that way."

The officer put the ferrule to his lips again and shouted:

"Hello, hello, 36 wants the Lafayette Hotel. It's five blocks up the street. Hear that, old man?"

"No, no; not that way; this way. I can't hear a word that way. Don't you see?"

"Oh, Lord, he's deaf as a plank," said the officer. Then he yelled into the end of the cane:

"36 wants the extra operator. Can't you hear that? 36 off, then—way off. I can't stand shouting all day."

The old man, who had all the time been making violent efforts to explain, finally called the reserve's attention to an office in the head of the cane. "There's the place to speak into. You mustn't put the ferrule in your mouth." The officer saw his error and in an instant the elderly man was on his way up Chestnut street, perfectly satisfied.

"Those canes are now becoming quite common," said a Ninth street dealer in surgical instruments. "They cost from \$25 up to \$100, and they are de-tined to supplant the old ear-trumpets and even the newer diaphanoses. A deaf man can sit with the head of the cane at his ear in a not unusual position and hear every word spoken by a friend beside him. The head of the cane is hollow and slight by trumpet-shaped, so that every sound is greatly intensified."—*Philadelphia Times*.

Francis Crorken is laid up in Bellevue Hospital, New York City, with a bad cold.

Mr. Charles Bryan, of New York City, is rejoicing over a little boy that arrived on Sunday, December 7th.

Timothy McCarthy, of Philadelphia, says that the report which stated he was engaged to be married is untrue.

Miss Mary McKay, formerly of Rhode Island, is now located at No. 387 Howard Street, Detroit, Mich., and will be happy to hear from any of her friends.

Mike Toomey recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Richards, of South Whitley, Ind. Mr. R. has a shoe shop of his own and is one of the finest shoemakers in the country.

A subscriber writes that "Redman" was mistaken in saying that Aaron Berry had a farm. He has a small house on a small lot, and works out for his neighbors as a laborer.

Messrs. Patrick Connolly, of Beaver Falls, and Andrew Huth, of Rochester, Penna., are talking about going to Pittsburgh, Pa., to spend Christmas among their old schoolmates.

Mrs. Lizzie J. Swartz, nee Miss Connor, of Brooklyn, E. D., would like to know the whereabouts of her old classmate, Miss Celestia E. Hoisington, formerly of Cayuga Co., N. Y.

Mrs. P. S. Fanning, nee Miss Carrie A. Wollroff, of New York City, has three children, two boys and one girl. Her husband, a deaf-mute, is foreman of a packing establishment in that city, and gets good pay.

If any deaf-mute knows the whereabouts of John P. Fitzpatrick, who left Baltimore for San Francisco about seven weeks ago, he will confer a favor on his aged parents by sending his address to the JOURNAL.

R. Newton Parsons is proud of being the first mute to have his shoes mended by a mute cobbler in Providence, named Peter Wiswell, who recently moved there from Medway, Mass. Peter is doing a fair business.

A young man in Chicago, whose bride was deaf, whistled so loudly that her hearing was recovered. He is now compelled to take off his boots when he sneaks up stairs at midnight. The practice of whistling cannot be too strongly deprecated.—*Norristown Herald*.

Messrs. Holmes and Davis are indebted to the committee for the cards of invitations to the Christmas party to be given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Juhning, and they regret their inability to honor the occasion with their presence, but hope that the affair will prove a success.—*Frank C. Davis*.

Marble Benninger is renting a sixty-acre farm near Granville Centre, Pa. He has five splendid cows, and has made about 800 pounds of butter during the past season. His crops this year were very fine. He recently sold a hog which, when dressed, weighed 452 pounds. Mr. Benninger is the proud father of two little girls who can hear and speak. They are aged 3 years and eighteen months respectively.

The inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes enjoyed a substantial Thanksgiving dinner, which consisted of roast turkey, mince pie, celery, cranberry sauce, mashed and sweet potatoes, and oyster soup. They partook of an excellent supper, consisting of cakes, candy, apples, oranges, grapes, nuts, raisins, and dates. On the 17th of last month, they visited the American Institute Fair, in company with Miss Jane Middleton, their kind matron.

Rev. Job Turner writes, under date Dec. 12: "I am in Shreveport, La., in the interest of my unfortunate brethren. I was surprised to find this place larger than I thought. There is a deaf-mute printer working in the Standard office. I know by personal experience that such printers can find work in any place without difficulty. This printer's name is Fred Sims. A little negro boy who blacks boots here is also afflicted. I leave this afternoon for New Orleans, to officiate two more Sundays. I had a service there last Sunday."

NOTE ON THE ESTIMATION OF ANTIMONY.

By George T. Dougherty, Chemist and Assayer Chicago Smelting and Refining Company.

In smelting works like ours, the chemist is frequently called upon in the course of his work to determine antimony in ores, hard leads, antimony lumps, and other products or by-products of the smelting and refining process. Great accuracy in the assay of this metal is attainable only by resort to a complete chemical analysis, which, as all of us know, takes quite a long time. The management usually cares for quick and approximately correct returns on antimony.

The method that will best answer these desiderata for the present is to be done half in the fire, and afterward completed with wet or chemical agents. Where the substance tested is an oxide, we may reduce the metals together into a button by means of charcoal or red argol. If there is any sulphur present, it would be better to dispense with the common method of reduction with argol and iron wire, but, instead, to decompose with a mixture of equal parts of potassium cyanide and sodium carbonate. The button of lead and antimony thus produced will be clean and free from lumps of iron matte, which are often very difficult to remove by hammering without losing particles of the brittle alloy.

If assayed for lead and antimony, the button may be weighed, and, after hammering thin or cutting into small pieces, put into a small porcelain dish; nitric acid (diluted with its volume of water) is poured over it, and is allowed to boil down with no replenishing of acid until very shallow, when the alloy will have been completely decomposed. All the lead goes into solution, while the antimony is converted into a white precipitate, which, after diluting the solution, may be filtered, dried, ignited, and weighed as antimony tetroxide (Sb₂O₄). The difference between the weight of the button and that of antimony in that button gives the amount of lead. If the button has been too impure, the lead may be determined in the filtrate from the antimony acid as a sulphate. Ten grams is a most convenient quantity to work on in assaying for those metals by this method.

It had been no easy matter to many of us before in attempting to cut up such an alloy in solution quickly. One of the standard works on assaying, which is high in authority, and has always enjoyed deference of opinion among men of our profession, directs the use of "concentrated" nitric acid for dissolving. I have repeatedly tried with it, but it always has a very slow action on buttons of a similar composition, even when boiling, and taxes our patience heavily; for it takes not hours but good days to finish its prescribed work. With weaker acid (half acid and half water), the button can be separated completely within thirty or forty-five minutes.—*Engineering and Mining Journal*.

The Management of the Mute Institute.

Colorado State Republic.

Now that the heated political contest, to which our energies and the attention of our readers have been mainly directed, is over, we feel that it would be well for our home papers and the citizens of this locality to devote more attention to our local interests than they have been giving them of late. Especially is this true of the Mute and Blind Institute in our midst.

That there is a positive need of a change in the general management and organization of this Institution, no one who has watched the course of events in connection with it for the past few years will doubt. Within the last year, two superintendents of ability and experience in this special work—Prof. Walker and Prof. Blattner—both have been sacrificed through the manipulations of a set of meddlesome trustees and the operation of a radically defective and mischievous law. In regard to the mistaken policy and injurious interference of the trustees, we shall say nothing now, but may at another time.

The law that governs and regulates the affairs of the Institute, or that was passed for this purpose, is a bungling and confusing affair. It is not in accordance with the views of men who have had large experience in the management of such institutions, and it is at variance with common sense and all correct ideas of government. It has been productive of more friction and more mischief at the Institute, during the ten years it has been in force, than has probably ever existed in any of the older established institutions of the kind in the country.

Reason and common sense tell us that where the executive authority of such an institution is divided among three or four persons, none of whom is responsible to the others or to any one of them, there will of necessity be trouble, friction and dissensions, such as have made this institution notorious all over the country. It is high time that our legislators direct their attention to this matter and apply a sufficient and proper remedy. If this is not soon done it will not be long until we shall have no institution of the kind worthy of the name. This law should be entirely repealed, and another substituted that will meet all the requirements of a well-regulated institution.

After this is done, we believe there should be appointed as a board of trustees, men of sound judgment and good principles, who will see to it that the law is enforced to the letter, and that the purpose for which the Institute has been established is attained. And above all, they should be men who would give the Superintendent, if he be a man fitted by nature and education for the place, credit for knowing more about the immediate affairs and needs of the institution than they do, and allow him such powers and privileges as his position clearly demands. We are fully persuaded that until this or something like it is done the existing complications cannot be remedied, and the situation will grow worse and worse. But if this is done—done promptly and squarely—the Institute will be placed at once upon a basis of permanent prosperity.

We propose to discuss this matter further, as it is one of vital importance to the institution and of much concern to our city.

A Head that Outweighs the Body.

A TERRIBLY DEFORMED NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD TENNESSEE GIRL.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 26.—

A remarkable case of hydrocephalus was discovered a few days ago near Chickamauga, twelve miles from this city. Nineteen years ago there was born to the wife of Amos Dobbins a lovely girl baby. When the child reached the age of three months an unnatural growth of the head began to develop, which continued until it was two years of age, when it had assumed alarming proportions. The general health of the child was good, though at the age of two years the growth ceased, having attained the remarkable dimensions of 31½ inches around the forehead and 27 inches across the crown of its head from ear to ear. The face of this remarkable being is no larger than that of an ordinary person while the head looks as large as a water-bucket.

The length of the body now, if straightened, would not be over three feet and about the dimensions of a well-developed two-year-old child. The whole body is horribly deformed, the hips being drawn back until they nearly reach the shoulders, the bending of the spine drawing back the lower extremities. There is but little flesh on the legs, the thighs being not over three inches in circumference. The arms are but little larger than pipe-stems, and are also nearly devoid of flesh. The body will not weigh as much as the head, the whole weighing not over forty pounds. The features are frightful to look upon, being terribly out of shape, the teeth projecting far beyond the lips. The hair is flaxen, about two feet long, very coarse, and lies in wild profusion around the head of the unfortunate being.

For seventeen years since its present growth, the girl has never been able to move her body, but can move her hands and feet, having little strength, however, in those limbs. At times she shows some intelligence and can make her wants known to her mother. At times she tries to talk, her voice resembling that of a parrot. One peculiarity is that while lying in bed, owing to the extraordinary pro-

tuberance of the eyes, she can follow the movements of any one in the room, being able to see all passing at the head of her bed. Her health is good, except that she is subject to occasional fits or spasms. She sleeps well, but her devoted mother remains constantly with her.

Hydrocephalus is caused by the accumulation of water in the interstices of the brain and head. Many physicians here consider this the most remarkable case known to medical science. While the disease is common in medical practice, cases are rarely cured, except in infants. Death generally ensues in a few years at farthest. When this case began to develop, the best medical talent of the vicinity was obtained, but nothing could be done.

EDWARD ROBINSON.

DIED, NOV. 24, 1884.

"Gone but not forgotten."

John P. Conlon and Wm. Briel, of Buffalo, N. Y., again write to inform their deaf-mute friends of the death of another dearly beloved schoolmate and friend, Edward Robinson, who departed this life on the 24th of November last, after a very short illness.

Nine short months ago, he mourned for the loss of his companion and chum, Thomas Healy; and now he, too, is summoned before the Great and All-Powerful Judge. Let us hope that those two friends, who were inseparable on earth are together enjoying eternal happiness in that beautiful kingdom beyond the skies. Yes, Eddie has been called from our midst—perhaps its better so—God doeth all things for the best, and we must humbly bow in obedience to His Holy Will, and during the long, storm-tossed voyage of Life say, "Thy will, not mine, be done."

Who next of our number will be summoned to go?—ah! I who'er he be, may he be ready and willing to say, "Father I come to thee—world without end."

May those dear deaf boys, who were friends on this Mother Earth, meet in the regions of perpetual bloom; those who are not dead—but gone before.

A Letter from Japan.

Recently I received a long narrow envelope, with fantastic figures in blue and gilt on the outside and with a green foreign postage stamp, also in blue upon it. Opening it I unfolded a single sheet of unruled writing paper, different from ours in texture and appearance, of a yellowish white, seven inches wide and nearly nineteen inches long. One side of this long narrow sheet was completely occupied with a flight of fine storks going across it lengthways, in the Japanese style of art. Of course the birds were supposed to be trying to bring me the message on the other side—a graceful Japanese conceit. The letter, in large, plain writing, ran thus:

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN, Oct. 1884. DEAR MRS. SEARING—It will be hard for me to tell you how much pleasure your gift afforded me. My sister, who has just arrived from America, brought it to me. I have enjoyed reading it very much indeed.

I can scarcely realize that a path so beset with difficulties can end in success so complete. I had been much interested in the article in March, 1884, of *Harper's Magazine*, and it gives me pleasure to turn to your picture there. My opportunities for serving the deaf-mutes in Japan are very limited; though my sympathy for them is broad and deep. I receive much encouragement from such gifts as yours, and may I not say that earnest prayers for those who see all that is evil and bear naught that is good?

Please accept my sincere thanks for the "A-muds from Secret Chambers," which afforded echoes in my own heart not easily quieted. I hope some day to have the pleasure of meeting you and thanking you in person. Until then, believe me

Yours Sincerely,

CARRIE BALLAGH.

This letter, as will be understood by attentive readers of the "JOURNAL," who saw Dr. Peet's suggestions in it last summer, in connection with Miss Ballagh's work among the deaf-mutes of Japan, is one of the consequences of those suggestions. There must be other letters in this connection which would be interesting reading if published. I contributed mine to serve to keep the topic open in the "JOURNAL." It is one of much interest to the deaf-mutes of America.

LAURA REDDEN SEARING.

("HOWARD GLYNDON.")

He Suddenly Became Welcome.

Moses Trager, a Russian, landed at Castle Garden yesterday, but was detained owing to the fact that he is deaf and dumb. He was a shoemaker in Russia, and has a brother here who keeps an "old clo'" establishment at No. 7 Baxter street. The brother was sent for, and after greeting Moses in a cold manner said he supposed he must care for him, although he could not see how to make his unfortunate relative useful.

"I can take care of myself," wrote Moses on a pad which he carried. "I've got 2,700 roubles with me."

"Why didn't you say so hours ago?" asked Supt. Jackson indignantly. "You said you were destitute."

"I was afraid I would be robbed," again wrote the deaf and dumb man.

"Come home," ejaculated the "old clo'" dealer with much enthusiasm. "I'll see he doesn't become a public charge," he declared to Mr. Jackson, and the loving brother disappeared.—*N. Y. World*.

Heart Beats.

Dr. N. B. Richardson, of London, the noted physician, says he was recently able to convey a considerable amount of conviction to an intelligent scholar by a single experiment. The scholar was singing the praises of the "ruddy bumper," and saying he could not get through the day without it, when Dr. Richardson said to him: "Will you be good enough to feel my pulse as I stand here?"

He did so. I said, "Count it carefully; what does it say?"

"Your pulse says seventy-four." I then sat down in a chair and asked him to count it again. He did so, and said:

"Your pulse has gone down so seventy."

I then laid down on a lounge and said:

"Will you take it again?"

He replied: "Why it is only sixty-four; what an extraordinary thing!"

I then said: "When you lie down at night that is the way nature gives your heart rest. You know nothing about it, but that beating organ is resting to that extent; and if you reckon it up it is a good deal of rest, because in lying down the heart is doing ten strokes less a minute. Multiply that by sixty and it is 600; multiply it by eight hours, and within a fraction it is 5,000 strokes different; and as the heart is throwing six ounces of blood at every stroke, it makes a difference of 30,000 ounces of lifting during the night."

"When I lay down at night without any alcohol, that is the rest my heart gets. But when you take your wine or grog you do not allow the rest, for the influence of alcohol is to increase the number of strokes, and instead of getting this rest you put in something like 15,000 extra strokes, and the result is you rise up very seedy and unfit for the next day's work until you have taken a little more of the 'ruddy bumper,' which you say is the 'soul of man below.'—*Scientific American*.

A Chinaman and Child.

Tot is dead. There was crape on the door yesterday above the steps where the wee prattler used to play, and yonder on the corner, where Wah Kee lives, a simple rosette, which streamers of black, tacked on the creaking sign.

In Alaska street, on the corner of a narrow alley below Sixth, there is a dingy laundry with the name of "Wah Kee" painted in flaming letters on the crazy sign above the door. This is where Wah Kee lives, and works, and spends his lonely life.

Wah Kee's home is old and grim, and the rain plays hide and seek under the battered roof, but the house across the alley is just as old, and the roof is just as crazy, and the folks that live there are just as poor and lonely as poor Wah.

That's where Tot lived. Every body knew Tot. Tot's clothes were old, and Tot's face was wan, but somehow the soul of the little one crept into the heart of the lonely Chinaman, and Wah Kee's eyes beamed as they had never beamed before.

So he would stand by the door and look across the alley at Tot and smile—and Tot would patter across the little ocean of dirt and water, clasping her chubby hands around Wah Kee's legs, look up into his face and coo.

Tot's folks chided the little one for they hated the sight of "the hay-then," as they called Tot's friend.

But Tot stamped her feet and called Wah her "Chiman," and pattered across the alley the same as before.

One day Tot stayed away from Wah Kee looked in vain for the baby. Another day passed and then Wah Kee's face grew sad and his heart heavy, and he shambled across the narrow alley and begged Tot's folks to tell him where Tot was.

They told him she was sick, that it would be many days before Tot would be about, that weeks would go by before the little one might sit on the stoop in the sunshine again. So Wah went back to his dingy shop and rolled up his sleeves and went to work again, but his head was heavy and his heart was across the alley in the little house where Tot lay ill.

After a while little Tot seemed to get better, and one day Wah Kee looked over the way to the little house and his heart gave a great leap, for there, pressed against the window, was the face of wee Tot—white and wan, but smiling. And Wah Kee dropped his iron and ran across the pavement and stood by the window.

Tot's voice was weak, and Tot might not have the window up, for it was cold and damp, but Wah Kee stood outside and talked in pantomime, and Tot, punching her fists against the murky pane, laughed with glee.

So every day Tot was propped up in the window, and Wah Kee stood in the shop and looked at the little face and sighed.

Sometimes when Wah Kee's country men came to see him they laughed, and Hop Long and Lee Yeo and Wong Sing Lung chided him for the strange love he bore the baby, but Wah Kee only shook his head and answered:

"Wah Kee has no one else. Tot is Wah Kee's baby."

But Tot died, and yesterday they buried her. There were only two carriages—there was one for Tot and the father and mother of the dead baby—and Wah had a carriage, and all alone in the silence of the tight closed cab, he rode and grieved for the sunny face and the prattling nonsense of the child he had worshipped with all the devotion of his pagan faith.

They buried her at Fernwood in a little grave, in a little plot almost as small, and Wah Kee stood by the grave and cried:

"Poor Tot—poor Tot!"

And then into the face of the Chinaman came a look of infinite love, and, leaning over the shallow grave, he clasped his hands and sobbed:

"Wah Kee has no baby now—no baby now!"

And the great tears streamed down his face, and, dropping upon the grave, kissed the place where Tot—or all that was left of her—slept in silence.—*Philadelphia News*.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE New Orleans Exposition was formally opened on Tuesday.

EL MAHDI has been interviewed by M. Olivier

COLUMBUS.

Dr. Fay Expected.

INSTITUTION PHOTOGRAPHS.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The snowy head and familiar figure of Mr. Wakefield, yet ever and anon missed from the Institution halls, graced the superintendent's office a whole day last week.

Good news! Dr. Fay, who still lives very warm in the hearts of his friends here, is coming to see us this week, on Thursday or Friday. The children, there are many of them who were under his care, went fairly wild with joy at the prospect of meeting once more their old superintendent and friend.

The pictures taken of our Institution a few weeks since have been on exhibition, and the artist invited names to be written down on the subscription list for orders, if the photograph pleased them.

The fitness of things was observed here during the past week—good weather, dry ground and the bounding foot ball. But it lasted only one day, and after that there came in succession a kind of weather which, for lack of adjectives, we are unable to describe.

A package came by mail one day recently, addressed to her whose life is no more but whose memory lingers yet green in the minds not a few here—Miss Theresa Schweigert.

The hammer and saw were again heard, or rather seen, in "A" main basement hall. They were finishing the putting down of new flooring in that side hall leading out into the boys' court.

One hundred of our boys availed themselves of an invitation to attend a magic lantern entertainment at the Broad St. Congregational church on Monday evening, and by which they were enabled to take in the principal points of interest in the Old World.

The Y. M. C. A. notes of last week have the following:

Professor Amasa Pratt, of the City Association, has been elected a member of the state executive committee, vice Professor G. L. Smead, who resigned some time ago.

One of our girls Miss Bontzger, was called home a few days ago on account of the serious illness of a member of her father's family, and in the event of whose death, it is said, her return to school will not be looked for again.

Prof. Park Terrell must have found in his bride a double prize, as by good nursing she restored him to health the other day, after a brief absence from his school duties.

Mr. Bolton, who so kindly treated some of our pupils to a realistic travel over the Eastern continent the other evening, was in the chapel on Thursday morning. It is reported that he will exhibit here at an early day, and that all may enjoy the treat.

Since our last report, the sick list has lengthened rapidly. Most of the patients admitted the cause to under-lying in the wet weather.

The genial Dr. Byers called at the Institution, Friday noon.

Chairman Haskins has called a meeting of his committee to put on "their thinking caps" for the New Year entertainment.

A lady employee at the bindery informs us that the help force there will be reduced very much by this week, there being little to do at present.

Miss Mollie Marks of the Patterson family, No. 521 E. Rich street, was surprised, on Saturday evening, the 13th, by a party of her friends in honor of her birthday, due on the 16th. The early gathering was rendered necessary as some of them could not otherwise attend. It proved to be a most pleasant one, and made Mollie look ten years younger.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Eldridge, of Springfield, Ohio, it is believed, will be in Columbus on the days of Dr. Fay's visit here.

Continuing the subject of base-ball for last week's number, we find it has not since progressed for the better or worse. Very little is being said about forming a club at present, though the wish for one by base-ball admirers still flourishes.

It is understood that the Rev. Dr. Gallandet has been urged to come here from Pittsburgh, Penn., with Mr. Fay. We hope he will come, too.

Mrs. Vandever, the old help at 521 East Rich street, has been on a visit to her friends here. She did not fail to make acquaintance with the latest comer, Mrs. Patterson's baby.

Broken panes of glasses in the windows of the Institution are now the exception not the rule, which, let it be said to the credit of our boys, shows they have become more careful of the State's property.

We think the *vis-a-vis* needs enlargement so as to give the boys more chance at learning the art of type setting and printing. As at present the paper gets filled up in too short order, leaving the hands standing around idle.

The raising of a beard often makes a man become almost unrecognizable. We greatly fear if some friends would come now, they might not know Mr. Crandon.

The Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Railroad Company, on Thurs-

day, compromised the damage suit brought against them by Harrison Grigsby, administrator of estate of Mary Jane Grigsby, who was killed on the Columbus and Hocking division, near Prospect, a locomotive striking her. The engineer blew the whistle, but the lady was deaf and did not hear it. Mr. Grigsby got \$275.—*Sunday News*, 13.

Miss Annie Theiss is still in the employ of the Institution, having taken temporarily the place of deceased Miss Waterman.

Mr. Filler, formerly steward of this Institution, has been re-elected Superintendent of this (Franklin) County Infirmary for another year.

Mr. Thomas Cowley, of Niles, O., who was sick a bed six weeks, has recovered, and resumed his position of mail carrier in that place.

This (Sunday) evening there was a driving rainstorm, and one of our lady teachers was caught in it. Holding on to her umbrella, she walked to No. 452 Oak street, where she sought shelter until King Storm was well nigh gone.

No. 120.

Mr. Tillinghast Speaks.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—An editorial in your issue of December 11th, makes a statement which I cannot allow to pass uncorrected, as it is in regard to a movement with which I have long been connected, and know whereof I write. Who your informant may be, I do not know. He cannot be one of the Trustees, or Committee, and whoever he is, was unauthorized to make such an assertion, as the following: "The agents pocketed their little forty per cent, and a few mutes got the benefit of the other sixty per cent." This is not so, and never has been so from the beginning, in regard to the Boston Society, and I am confident the Treasurer will support me in making this statement.

The only Agents I know of, who receive, or did receive forty per cent, are, or were, those of the Industrial School at Beverly, Mass., and their Agents are, (as your statement says ours are) "pestering the Public of Boston" more than the Agent of our Society is. We have had only one Agent for several years. Had the writer of that editorial asked for information from the Committee, or Trustees, before making the statement, he could have had it. The Plan of the Boston Society, as it is called, is not understood by a large majority attending the service. It never was intended to be incorporated, or organized, any more than it now is, and any of the Boston mutes not satisfied with its working, are at perfect liberty to retire from it, to which they are in no way bound, and form such a Society as they may wish. Several attempts to do so have been made and failed. Why, I do not wish to say. As soon as I can find time, I propose to send you for publication in your paper, the original plan, for the benefit and enlightenment of your readers. Until then, I hope they will suspend judgment on what at present they know little or nothing about. Will you please insert this in your next issue, and oblige,

Yours Truly,

JOHN T. TILLINGHAST,

Penna. Deaf-Mute Association.
The Board of Managers held a meeting on Tuesday evening, Dec. 9th, at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in Philadelphia. President Syle, Secretary Koehler, and Messrs. Allabough, Elwell, Trist and Zeigler, were present.
The Chairman of the Committee on arrangements for the last convention, announced a deficit of \$26. The Board approved of the plan to raise this amount by popular subscription.
Arrangements were made to have the proceedings of the late convention, with an abstract of the proceedings of the first convention, and the Constitution and By-Laws, printed. The details were left to the Secretary.
The proceedings will be ready for distribution about New Year. Non-members desiring to obtain copies, are requested to write to the Secretary, Mr. J. M. Koehler, Box 60, Scranton, Pa., enclosing fifteen cents (postal notes preferred).
It is necessary to charge this price in order to cover cost of printing. A copy will be mailed to every member as soon as the report is issued.
After considering other matters pertaining to the Association, the Board adjourned to meet at the call of the President.
J. M. KOEHLER, Sec'y.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.
ON THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT, DECEMBER 21.
Grace Church, Sunday School Room, Jersey City, Corner of Second and Erie Streets, 11 A.M., and Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M., Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown, 4 P.M., Rev. Mr. Colt. St. Ann's Church, New York, 2:45 P.M., Rev. Dr. Gallandet.

On Christmas Day, Thursday, December 25th, the Holy Communion will be celebrated in St. Ann's Church, New York, at 7 A.M. and at 10:30 A.M. There will be interpretations in signs for deaf-mutes.

Deaf-Mutes, of New York and vicinity, are specially invited to the Holy Communion service which will be held in St. Ann's Church, on the Second Sunday after Christmas, January 4th, 1885, at 2:45 P.M.

LOST.

Lost, at the Gallandet Club Ball, small, gold-tipped, rubber pencil. Reward.
C. R. THOMAS
No. 22 E. 21st St., New York.

Boston Gleanings.

Alpha Hall was largely filled on Wednesday evening, December 10th, by the silent people, to listen to the story of Mrs. Wm. Lynde's journey out west, by herself.

After the notice that Mr. Packard will lecture next Wednesday, and a party will be on the following Wednesday, (said to be a "Pound Party," (Admission 15 cents), at Alpha Hall, 18 Essex Street,) and Messrs. Rowe and Packard will respectively preach on the following Sunday, and the 23d. inst., and amidst much applause, Mrs. Lynde mounted the platform and began by saying that, without any intention before hand, she expressed her willingness to give the story of her journey, of which the following is an abstract.

She went through Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo and Chicago, where she stopped a while at the Grand Pacific Hotel, and saw something interesting about the Battle of Gettysburg. At Iowa, she was interested in seeing the different farming implements such as are not used here. In the female torchlight procession—the females wore white gowns with red ribbons from shoulders to the left side of the waist, and had brooms for torchlights. She was much interested, on her return to Chicago, in visiting Lincoln Park, where she saw lions, uncommon sheep and deer, bears, wild cats, and prairie dogs, etc. She met her classmates, by the names of Cotton and Gage, whom she had not seen for many years. She said there were about five hundred deaf-mutes in Chicago, where there are gatherings among once in a while, and where a weekly religious gathering is much desired. She came home, via Detroit, Niagara Falls, the Suspension Bridge, Albany, where she staid a short time, and the Hoosac Tunnel.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes proved, by a circular, that Mr. John T. Tillinghast, who proved by a circular his (Holmes) guilt of using the name of the society in obtaining money for his own profits in levees, was guilty of the same charge against him a year before he was, and nothing had been said up to that time about it.

The circulars were accidentally found, and that of 1882, which bore the names of Messrs. Geo. A. Holmes and Harry White as the Committee on Arrangements, had "Representing the Boston Deaf-Mute Society" on it. That of 1881, had the names of Messrs. Geo. A. Holmes, John T. Tillinghast, Wm. Lynde and Harry White as Committee, and "The Committee representing the Boston Deaf-Mute Society."

Mr. Holmes also spoke of the "Boston Squabble." He said Messrs. Davis and Douglass never urged him to arrest Mr. Frisbee, as stated in the "Squabble."

Before the adjournment, some other persons spoke about the Squabble.

Rev. Mr. Rowe preached Sunday morning, December 14th. Subject—"Providence." Text, Proverbs, viii. Bible Class and Prayer meetings as usual.

HUB.

Providence Society Items.

It is sincerely hoped that a good number of mutes and friends will attend the party, to which all are welcome. Please bear in mind that the ball will be open all night.

Mrs. W. A. Jackson, nee Renodo, formerly of New York, has been selected to have charge of games. She has been to many parties, and of course knows how to entertain one and all. She's a favorite with all.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steere will attend the party. We beg leave to say all those who attend need have no fear of their deprivation of fun, because of the appearance of our "deacon." On the contrary, he is desirous that all should enjoy to their heart's content. The deacon's wife has been busy making some little things for several friends.

Two long tables have been put in the hall. Everything has been completed for the comfort of all during the night.

The correspondent of the JOURNAL will be in attendance.

R. D. Livingstone, of New Britain, will probably attend.

Mrs. Follett will be seen. She is always glad to render any aid needed.

Oscar Kinsman, chairman of the Providence society, and lady, treasurer Lester and lady, and secretary Steere, and lady, will be happy to see their friends in the hall, 62 Westminster Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Badlong are warm friends of the society, and have contributed some aid to it. They will probably offer some good article for auction, the proceeds to go to the society's treasury.

Let it be remembered that the admission is only 15 cents.

COMMITTEE.

RHODE ISLAND, Dec. 15, '84.

J. M. Koehler's Appointments.

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENN'A.

The service at St. Stephen's, Wilkes Barre, will be held at 4 o'clock, instead of 3, as heretofore announced, on Dec. 21st.

The service announced for St. Paul's, Montrose, on December 28th, will be held at Mr. J. N. Austin's house on New Year's Day, at 3 P.M.

Married.

WICKOFF-DUNTON.—In Wellsville, Kan., Nov. 13, 1884, by Rev. A. W. Bishop, Samuel B. Wickoff of Wellsville City, Kan., and Mrs. Martha S. Dunton, of Dean's Corners, N. Y.—*Saratoga Journal*, Dec. 2, 1884.

KILLED A DUMB BOY.

A Peekskill Farmer in a Tombs Cell.

ACCUSED OF MURDER.

Chase After a Fiery Man's Pretty Daughter.

(Morning Journal, Dec. 14.)

Seely Strang, a farmer of Yorktown, Westchester County, came to this city on an early train yesterday morning, with eight other persons, who had been subpoenaed by Coroner Merkle to give testimony before a jury as to the cause of the death of Edward Hoffman, a deaf and dumb lad of eighteen, who died under suspicious circumstances at No. 524 Third avenue, on September 26. The case was opened shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday. The examination lasted nearly three hours, and as it proceeded a web of criminating evidence was woven about Strang from which there was no possible escape, revealing alleged unparaffed and uncalled for cruelty on his part.

When the jury rendered their verdict, Strang found himself not an ordinary witness but a full-fledged prisoner charged with homicide. He offered bail in \$5,000, but Coroner Merkle emphatically refused it, and sent him to the Tombs.

The facts in the case—which had the death of Hoffman not occurred in this city would probably have never been made public—have, it is said, no precedent in the history of medical practice. Five physicians, three of whom were from Peekskill and Yorktown and two of this city, diagnosed and treated Hoffman for a tumor or abscess on the arm, when in reality his arm was broken from a blow.

The Peekskill and Yorktown doctors attended him for over two months and the others after his arrival in this city. It was not until an autopsy was held by Dr. M. J. B. Messmer, that the true condition of the arm and the cause of death were discovered.

Yorktown is a small village about five miles east of Peekskill, with a population less than one hundred people.

Mrs. Frederika Weyer, who keeps a boarding-house there, is a friend of the Hoffmans, and early last Summer, Edward, the deaf and dumb lad, was taken to her house to remain through the Summer for his health, which was failing.

"The boy was just like a child," said John Hoffman, his robust brother yesterday, with tears in his eyes, as he related the traits of his dead brother to the jury. "Why, he could not tell five cents from a dollar, could not wash or dress himself. He was quite harmless, and I don't think he knew a hog from a girl. Our mother died two years ago, and father eight months ago," said he sadly. "Edward understood me and his immediate friends, but none else."

Strang's house in Yorktown is immediately opposite that of Mrs. Weyer. On July 25, Edward playfully ran after a little twelve-years old girl of Strang's; reached her home, and entering a room closed the door behind her. Edward was pushing the door, endeavoring to get in the room, when Strang, it was alleged, coming suddenly upon him, beat him shamefully with a broomstick, and it is said, kicked him on the hip and in the abdomen, from the effects of which the boy, after two months of pain, of which he never complained, wasted away almost to a skeleton and died.

Cornelius O'Leary, a resident of Yorktown, testified that the deaf and dumb boy was inoffensive. He had known him from his having traded at the store where he worked. About July 28, Strang told him that Hoffman had chased his girl and he had hit him with a broomstick. The boy explained to Mrs. Weyer when she returned from New York that he had been hurt by Strang.

"I found a swelling on his right arm," said she, "when I put a clean shirt on him. When I spoke to Strang about it he said the boy was suffering from rheumatism. Nothing ailed the boy before Strang hit him, and he was not in the habit of running after little girls," concluded Mrs. Weyer, with warmth.

A handsome rustic blonde, named Ophelia Odell, said that Mr. Strang's little girl came down on Tuesday to their house and told her that Strang had "hoisted" Hoffman "nicely" with a broom. When asked the definition of "hoisted nicely," she said she supposed it meant "hit hard." She thought Hoffman a nice young man.

Dr. Albert Strang, of Peekskill, no relative of the prisoner, told the jury that he was called on August 3 to examine Edward Hoffman. He found an enlargement at the junction of the middle and upper part of the right arm. He found no fracture. The arm hung down by his side. He could not tell what caused the enlargement.

Dr. Strang treated the boy until August 21, giving him Dover's powders and painting the parts with iodine. Dr. Knight was called, also Dr. Snowden. They could not find any fracture, and did not think it was proper to lance the swelling.

The boy got rapidly worse and on September 24, when Dr. Snowden saw him last, he thought the result would be death in a few days. Dr. Charles C. Knight agreed with the mode of treatment adopted by Drs. Strang and Snowden. The latter used flaxseed poultices to reduce what he thought was a tumor on the arm. He found the abdomen swollen through the full-

ness of the bladder, and reduced it by means of the catheter.

Dr. Knight could not say whether death resulted from a kick in the abdomen or not; he thought it might have been some from effusion of blood. Coroner Merkle, however, who was present when Dr. Messmer made the autopsy, called Strang from his seat among the spectators and compelled him to face the jury, which he did loggishly, while he (the Coroner) called the jurors' attention to the brutal nature of the assault on a helpless imbecile who could neither talk nor hear.

Dr. Messmer then read the result of his autopsy, which seemed to prove beyond a doubt that the boy had been struck with something heavier than a broomstick, and brutal y kicked or struck afterward in the up and abdomen. "The fact that he right arm was three inches shorter than the left—a fact that had been entirely overlooked by the other physicians—convinced me immediately that the arm was broken," said he. "Twisting the wrist, I heard the bones crack with a loud noise, and upon opening the arm found the bones fractured and removed three broken pieces. Death was found to have resulted from comminuted fracture of the left humerus, myelitis, and traumatic pelvis peritonitis."

In charging the jury Coroner Merkle said he had no doubt but that death would have resulted from peritonitis alone, and that Strang was certainly responsible. The jury were out only five minutes, when they returned a verdict charging Strang with causing Hoffman's death.

The Garfield Memorial.

The Faculty of the National Deaf-Mute College wishes to express to those subscribers to the Garfield Memorial Fund who were promised a picture of the Memorial, their deep regret at the long delay in the fulfillment of that promise.

In the Autumn succeeding the completion of the Memorial, Mr. Arms submitted a design for an illuminated certificate of subscription, but this did not recommend itself to the Faculty. Mr. Arms then came to Washington to consult with that body, and in a short time thereafter, forward three more designs. None of them were entirely satisfactory, and the Faculty then undertook to provide one itself. It was some time before a final agreement was reached, and meantime, Mr. Arms had made changes in his business relations which have rendered it impossible for him to carry out his part of the agreement up to the present time. He has now, however, promised to issue the picture not later than the 30th of March, 1885, and the Faculty hope to place it in the hands of all who are entitled to it before the following summer.

JNO. B. HOTCHKISS, Committee.

A. G. DRAPER, Secretary.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13, '84.

From Brooklyn.

The announcement recently made that the first annual ball of the Brooklyn Society was socially and financially a failure, created much surprise, and remarks not at all complimentary to the management of the affair, can be heard, (f) whenever two mutes meet. This is not at all surprising, considering that the society obtained the use of Masonic Temple free of charge, and the so-called programmes and orders of dancing cost little or nothing. How in the world, under the circumstances, the ball was a financial failure it is hard to see; certainly the number of people present was quite large, and as far as the writer observed, they all enjoyed themselves.

A number of mutes of this city intended to go to the Gallandet Club Ball, but somehow only a few actually "took in" the grand affair. They all report an enjoyable time, and speak in laudable terms of the club's first effort.

Recently, Messrs. Senior and Juhnring were seen driving around Brooklyn in a handsome dog cart, the property of the latter's brother.

There is some talk of getting up a masquerade ball, to take place in New York City, some time before Lent, the proceeds of which to go to the Building Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Mutes. As yet nothing has been decided upon, but already a number of mutes have volunteered to shoulder the responsibility of getting up and managing such an undertaking. That it would be a success in every way goes without saying, as all who are interested in the "Home" and its "Building Fund" would exert themselves to that end.

What's the matter with the Entertainment Committee of the Guild of Silent Workers? According to all accounts they have done very little, financially or otherwise, for it. Come, gentlemen, let us have another "New England Party." The first and last which the Guild held was a very enjoyable affair, and as for lucre, it was a big success.

Some of the New Yorkers, who are invited to the Christmas Soiree in this city, are in a quandary as to the best way of reaching the Juhnring mansion. Such as find it convenient can take either the Fulton ferry or the Bridge cars to Brooklyn, and then the Myrtle Avenue (blue) cars to Franklin Ave. Others coming by way of Grand St. ferry to the E. D., can take the Franklin Ave. cars direct to the house. Both lines of cars run all night.

Boston, alas! it seems there are so many would-be bosses in the "Hub," that peace and prosperity among the mutes can last for no length of time. It was prompted by envy and malice, says "one who knows," and any body who has watched Boston affairs for the past few years will instantly coincide

with him. If the newspaper accounts which have appeared from time to time were anywhere near correct, then Mr. Holmes, as the leader of the Boston mutes, has been a wonderful success, and behold the consequence, this very success has brought forth a crop of "sore heads," whose one idea seems to be the overthrow of the man who has done so much for this society. Alas! gratitude seems not to flourish in Boston. Even grant that all they have said against Mr. Holmes is true, and he is deposed from the place which he has so long and successfully filled, who is to be his successor? Certainly Mr. Tillinghast does not possess the qualification demanded, as is proven by the N. E. G. A., which under his wise administration has become the laughing stock of the mute world.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 15, 1884.

From Minnesota.

Little cold weather has yet been felt in our section of the country; but we cannot say that what winter we have already tasted, has been altogether pleasant and agreeable. Last week the snow happened to get cleared all out, and we were enjoying a veritable Indian Summer, when, all at once, came a heavy fog, then a drizzly rain, which froze to mother earth and made things lively for two days. A good many found their heels pointing in the direction of the "old man's" telescope on Boston Common. Things were pretty slippery all around, and the safest way was to sit right down, if you were on the sidewalk, or follow the wake of the road cart, where you could be more sure of your footing. We made ourself conspicuous around town on these two days, to oblige mankind in general and womankind in particular; but no and no extra chances to give any body a lift, ventured only persons with big feet ventured out, and their crispiness took up all the space roundabout themselves, so it was absolutely unsafe to do a good turn.

Now, the slippery time is over and there is a good coating of snow on the ground, with a solid foundation of ice beneath, which makes good sleighing. Our boys have not caught onto the coasting fever yet; though the gliding is excellent.

Perhaps it is on account of other things, which keep them too busy. One is the preparation of a tableau, by the pupils, for Christmas Eve. It is going to be a gigantic surprise, so we are solemnly assured.

In years gone by, it was customary for the task of getting up entertainments to fall on a committee of teachers, and they have had no end of trouble arguing, pulling, forcing and scolding, to make the pupils co-operate. This year Christmas is given to the pupils by themselves, and New Year to the teachers. All we know about what we are to be treated to Christmas night is; that forty yards of white cloth have been ordered. Is it to make our shroud, or to bury Great Caesar? It is for the pupils, by the pupils, and a secret of the pupils. Let us venture to hope we can be able to chronicle a successful venture of theatrical acting in our next letter to the JOURNAL.

Friday evening, December 12th, the congregational church soiree was held here, and a public invite was extended to all, especially the young folks, to come and bring their roller-skates. We did not expect many would care to climb any bluff in such weather as was prevailing at the time; but contrary to all expectation most every body turned out. Just as the Institution was Joseph's Crib. We fed them all, nevertheless, the beverage, coffee, was run short. Whether it was the ideal granary or the fascination of roller-skating that allured so many, we have failed to make out. They all parted, profuse in their praise of the good time they had.

So there is to be another school located in Faribault; it is a school for young Indian girls. With the three State and three Whipple schools here, we will have quite a variety of human species in our immediate neighborhood. Wee Wing has a laundry in town, and if Fred Douglas would start a Topsy school here, the round of the five races would be complete.

Prof. Noyes has been kept busy for the past two weeks, running between here and St. Paul, to complete his report for the last two years. The task is done now, and one could tell it by the smile on his face when he came home for the last time, Wednesday, Dec. 10th.

As we have said before, our friends, Messrs. Smith and Thompson, spent Thanksgiving with us. Well, they have had the blues ever since, and the latest account is the mystery has come to a head, on Smith's doigt, in the shape of a felon. We extend our sympathy, and advise them not to pull too hard on turkey wish-bones in future.

SARIN.

A Sinking Mountain.

An isolated mountain termed Jebel Naiba, about 25,000 feet high, situated near Bona in Algeria, is found to be rapidly decreasing in height, and around its base a considerable cavity has formed. The whole mass of the mountain is evidently sinking, and the environs of Bona seem to show that a similar phenomenon has taken place there before. Lake Pezara, now some thousand acres in extent, did not exist in the time of the Romans, and investigations made in 1870 show that its bed was once the site of the Roman town.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

A New Rule.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

President Gallandet announced before prayers, Wednesday morning, that the Faculty had adopted at its meeting, the previous evening, a new arrangement with respect to the system of discipline. Heretofore a student's standing in his class has been considered solely with reference to his abilities as a scholar, leaving out of account his moral character. For any infringement of the rules of the college, he received from the Faculty a censure, warning or reprimand, or was suspended or expelled, according to the enormity of his offence, and he could escape expulsion by the skin of his teeth, as it were, and still carry off the honors of his class. The new arrangement will alter all this, for every censure, warning or reprimand given to a student, a certain number of marks is to be deducted from his term average, and thus his class standing will be lowered. In adopting this rule, the faculty are following the example of the military and naval schools of the country. The general opinion among the students is that the arrangement is a just one, and some have expressed surprise that it was not adopted twenty years ago.

Considerable interest was manifested by the students in an item in the daily papers, which stated that Mrs. Carlisle Patterson, who owns the property adjoining the Green, has offered to donate, as a site for the Congressional Library, a plot of land at the intersection of New York Avenue and North Capitol Street. If the offer is accepted it will bring the Library within half a mile of the college, which will be very convenient for the residents of the Green.

Messrs. Davidson, Hanson and Gross, who constitute the book committee of the literary society, for the present year, have almost completed their work. Sixteen volumes have been added by them to the library. They are mostly works by representative writers of the present day, and among the number is "Sounds from Secret Chambers," by Laura Redden, the deaf-mute author.

The last election bet was paid on Thursday when, according to an agreement entered into during the campaign, Davidson, '84, wheeled Cleary, '87, around the Campus. Quite a procession of Democrats followed the barrow, and accompanied its squeaking with three-for-a-nickel cheers for Cleveland.

Dougherty, of the class of '82, who is in the employ of the Chicago Refining Company, has an article in the *Engineering and Mining Journal* on "The estimation of antimony."

McCarthy, of '87, the botanical prodigy, is also acquiring a world wide celebrity. He has received circulars from Munich, asking him to become a member of the *Europaischer botanischer Verein*, and Prof. Wood, of North Carolina refers to him in his lectures on botany, as

FANWOOD.

Our New and Energetic Superintendent.

HOW THE HOLIDAYS WILL BE SPENT.

NOTES FROM OUR PENCIL.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Our new Superintendent, George S. Knickerbocker, we are happy to announce, is a gentleman who seems to be thoroughly alive to the responsible position which he has been lately chosen to fill. That he is energetic, is seen by the interest which he manifests in the deaf and dumb. His recent investigations in the administrative department have led him to make certain changes and trials for the health and comfort of the pupils. He has already taken an important step which will undoubtedly add to the well being of the pupils and to the institution. Only a few days ago, by his direction, eight boys were selected, and, after measuring the muscles of the body of each, put under Supervisor Thimble for systematic drilling in military and gymnastic exercises, which take up one hour every evening. The boys are doing exceedingly well, and even now begin to show satisfactory results from their brief training. We suspect that he thinks that a gymnasium is necessary, and he believes that, if possible, we shall have one by all means, but the great obstacle in the way is to obtain a sufficient appropriation to erect a suitable one. Would that a kind providence might move some one to foot the bill. This step, if successfully carried out, will put new life into the pupils. It will unquestionably add lustre to the eye, quickness to the step, remove those clouds of dullness which hover around the minds of some of the pupils, and give place to a keen perception which is so essential to grasping and retaining ideas which daily come under their notice. Now that he is trying to work out the plan, let us wait in hope for the desired result, and show in every way possible that we appreciate what he is beginning to do for us.

NOTES.

Miss Lizzie Smith was dropped from the roll of pupils a short time ago, by her request.

Miss Annie Austin is gradually recovering her hearing, through the aid of the flexible ear tube.

Miss Frankie Hawkins was laid up for a while with a sprained ankle, which happened to her while practicing for the Gallaudet Club Ball last week.

Mr. Arthur Lincoln Thomas, who was brought to great grief by the suicide of his father, surprised us with a visit last Thursday evening. No one hardly knew him at first on account of a heavy crop of side whiskers which appeared since he left school last June. He is attending to the unsettled business of his father in the city, and is likely to remain for a few weeks. He had a previous offer of a position in the post office department in the city, but failed to get it owing to the new Civil Service rules, which do not permit persons with physical infirmities to hold office.

Messrs. Stilwell and Halloran told stories to the little boys last Sunday evening that made their mouths open wide with amazement.

The brother of McDonald and a couple lady friends took in the Institution Sunday last.

The father of Martha Hasty and the sister of John Moore were also among the visitors.

Miss Waterson, the young cousin of Mrs. Cooke, enjoyed herself immensely for a day or two at the Institution last week.

Dr. Peet was in Dunkirk Tuesday. Young Knox took French leave, last Saturday, but Supervisor Howell's detective eye captured the youthful vagrant and brought him back.

Wm. F. Durian attended the wedding of his cousin, Mr. Louis Hermann, yesterday, the 17th, and acted as bridegroom. He made them a present of a large carving knife and a fork, from the street of Tiffany & Co.

Chas. Schwane, a graduate of Fanwood, was seen selling rabbits on the Bowery last week.

The debate in the chapel last Saturday was on the relative importance to man of History and Mathematics. The question was: "Is History a more important study than Mathematics?" Messrs. J. H. Garry and J. B. Lilly supported the affirmative side, while J. C. Miller and U. G. Dann did duty for the negative. The judges were W. G. Shanks, W. F. Durian and Miss Georgie Decker and rendered a decision in favor of the negative. Miller and Dann are jubilant, while Garry and Lilly are expected to be all right after the holidays.

We made a mistake in our last letter. We should have said Prof. Bell came to see Prof. Clarke on particular business relating to the different degrees of hearing which he (Prof. Clarke) has been obtaining through his investigations with the audiometer, and the possibility of furnishing some means by which a whole class can be taught through the ear at the same time, without paying attention to any one individual.

The desks in the schoolroom of Prof. Clarke have been re-arranged.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

All the teachers and officers will have one week's vacation.

Prof. F. D. Clarke will go duck-shooting in North Carolina. Supervisor Emmons will go to Syracuse, N. Y., and visit his old friends, Messrs. Brown, Doane, and other friends.

Nightwatch Gerloff thinks he will take a day or two in Greenpoint, at his nephew's.

John W. Lyons will shoulder his gun and go out hunting among the hills of Sullivan County with Sidney Edwards.

Miss Frankie Hawkins will have a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year at her home in Oswego, N. Y. It is doubtful if she will return.

James H. Caton proposes to make visits through Orange and Green Counties with his guide, Ira W. Tyler. He wishes all his friends pleasant visits from Santa Claus and lots of good times.

AQUILA.

ELMIRA NOTES.

Mr. Hiram Vest has been here for ten days the guest of Mrs. Belknap.

Mr. Edward H. Clapp will probably go to Williamsport next year, where he has got a job in the boot and shoe factory of which his brother is a foreman.

Mrs. Belknap anticipates going to Oswego this week.

Fred E. Coke and his family have just moved here from Wisconsin. His father has taken a partnership with his uncle in the grocery business.

There are about twenty-five deaf-mutes living in Elmira, N. Y. A new club was organized and called the Jumbo Club. The officers were elected as follows: Patrick Quinn, President; Edward Clapp, Vice-President; Fred H. King, Secretary; Gus Christ, Treasurer; Committee on Arrangements, G. W. Baker and William Walker; Committee on Rules, F. H. King and Gus Christ. It is hoped that the club will have a room nicely furnished.

The house of Gus Christ was filled with an enjoyable party of young ladies and gentlemen on the 29th, of Nov., which was his birthday, it being an agreeable surprise to the host, Mrs. Christ. Dancing began in the late part of the evening, and was kept up with the exception of an intermission for supper, and a keg of beer, too, until the "wee sma' hours," when the party broke up, all having talked with praise of the successful manner in which the members of the Jumbo Club conducted the affair. Some presents were made. In the evening, we enjoyed witnessing Mr. West and Mrs. Belknap having a mock marriage performed by "Rev." Mr. Christ.

Mrs. Gus Christ's mother enjoyed a two weeks' visit here, and last week returned to Scranton, Pa.

Mr. Koehler, of Scranton, made a short visit here, with the hope of establishing a new field for religious services.

Mr. Henry Skinner, ex supervisor of the Maryland Institution, is still living here with his charming wife, at his mother's house.

It is probable that Mr. F. H. King will go out on an extended western trip, about the middle of this month. Dec. 8, '84. Jumbo.

In Memoriam.

It was with feelings of deep regret that we learned, on the morning of the 8th inst., of the death of Bessie L. Cummins, who, after nearly four weeks, of suffering from Scarlet Fever was called home to God, Sunday night, Dec. 7th, aged five years. Little Bessie was extremely bright and winning, and was a universal pet among the officers and assistants of the Inst., as well as a great favorite among the pupils whom she often came to visit in company with her elder sister Maggie, one of our assistants. Although so young, little Bessie possessed a remarkably fine voice, and had she lived would no doubt have made a fine vocal singer. Her death was a great shock to her family, who, up to the last hours of her illness had not given up hope of her ultimate recovery. We trust God will comfort the little family in their great sorrow, and help them to realize that their loss is her eternal gain. We know that now—

"She shines in the light of God,
Her "likeness" stamps her brow,
Through the shadow of death her feet have trod,
But she reigns in glory now;
No breathing heart is there,
No keen and thrilling pain,
No wasted count, where the frequent tear
Hath rolled and left its stain.

She has found the joy of Heaven,
She is one of the angel band;
To her head a crown is given,
And a harp is in her hand.
She has heard the song they sing,
Whom Je-sus hath made free;
And the glorious walls of Heaven now ring
With her new-born melody.

No sin, no grief, no pain,
Here is a happy home,
Her fears all fled, her doubts all slain,
Her heart is in triumph home;
O! friends of her few, short years,
The trusted and the true,
You are walking still in this "vale of tears,"
While she waits to welcome you.

Does she forget? Oh! no,
She never will forget,
For memory's golden chain
Shall bind her heart to the hearts below,
Till they meet and touch again,
Ere long is strong and bright,
And love's electric flame,
Flows freely down, like a river of light,
To the world from whence she came.

Do we mourn when another star
Shines out from the glimmering sky?
Do we weep when the voice of war
And the rattle of conflict die?
Then why should our tears roll down,
And our hearts be made to wail,
For another gem to the Saviour's crown,
And an added soul to Heaven?"

PHILADELPHIA, 12-12-84. VIOLET.

MISSION TO THE DEAF.

Diocese of Central Pennsylvania.

In 1859 the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., started a Bible class for the adult deaf-mutes in New York City. The class gradually grew into St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, which now is the headquarters of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes." This mission was incorporated in 1872, with the Rt. Rev. Horatio Potter, D. D., LL.D., as President, and Dr. Gallaudet, Manager. Meanwhile the work had extended beyond New York into Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other places where Dr. Gallaudet held monthly services. As the work continued to grow, the services of well-educated deaf-mutes were secured as Lay-readers. Among these was Mr. (now the Rev.) Henry Winter Syle, of Philadelphia, who was ordained to the Diaconate by Bishop Stevens in 1876, being the first deaf-mute admitted to Holy Orders in the history of the Church. In 1880 the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work among Deaf-Mutes was established, and Rev. Mr. Syle was appointed Missionary. With the consent of the respective Bishops, he soon after began to visit the Dioceses of Central Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware. Two years later, in 1882, the Convention of this Diocese authorized the appointment of a similar Commission, of which Mr. Syle became the Missionary. He at once entered upon a systematic round of visitation, but owing to the demands made upon him by the work in Philadelphia—which from the small beginning in 1859 had grown into a regular Parish organization numbering nearly an hundred communicants—Mr. Syle was unable to visit the few stations in this Diocese oftener than once in two or three months, and even then could reach only the larger towns in that part of the Diocese nearest Philadelphia. Finally it became difficult for him to continue his visits; and the Commission, in September, 1883, appointed the present Missionary, Mr. J. M. Koehler, of Scranton.

The Object of the Mission is to provide religious instruction for the Deaf in this Diocese. Deaf-mutes are isolated by their infirmity from ordinary religious principles. They therefore need special ministrations in the language they can best understand, viz., signs; by which religious truth can be conveyed fully and clearly. By means of gestures, even the uneducated deaf-mute, whose condition is little short of heathenism, can be taught religious truth.

To quote from the convention address of Bishop Stevens in 1878, "Deaf-mutes are not in families, as ordinary parishioners are, but scattered one here and one there, in different families, in every class of life, among every denomination of Christians, of all ages, and in every part of the Diocese. Hence the work varies greatly from the usual pastoral duties of a settled and well-defined parish. It is individual in its character rather than family or parochial; so that, while if all disposed to attend church did attend, there would be enough to form one congregation, the pastoral house-to-house work covers the whole Diocese and ramifies into almost every parish."

Services are held monthly or bi-monthly, and as circumstances require, at the following places: Allentown, Carbonade, Easton, Harrisburg, Lancaster, Monroe, Reading, Scranton, 475; Reading, 359; Scranton, 425; Williamsport, 280. When it is considered that these people are scattered over an area of 25,281 square miles (the area of the Diocese), an idea may be obtained of the labor and expense involved.

The Results of the work may be judged from the following figures taken from the reports of the missionaries up to November 1st, 1884: BAPTISMS, 46; CONFIRMATIONS, 27. There are at present sixty deaf communicants in the Diocese, and fifteen candidates for confirmation.

Statistics, however, do not show all that has been accomplished. There are results that figures cannot express. Nor shall we know them until that Great Day when all things shall be revealed by Him who exclaimed "Ephphatha."

"These facts demonstrate the importance and value of the work, and are commended to the earnest consideration of all whose sympathies may be enlisted in behalf of a class whose very silence and isolation should be the most potent appeal to the followers of the Lord."

Needs. To maintain the present work the Commission requires AT LEAST \$1,500 yearly, but with larger means the work could be carried on more effectively. Prompt and generous contributions are desired, and may be handed to the Missionary or sent by draft or money-order to the Treasurer, whose address is given on the first page.

SCRANTON, November 10, 1884.

Connecticut Gleanings.

The teachers and pupils of the Institution visited the Mexican Exhibition on Dec. 3d, by invitation of the Manager, and they were much delighted.

The Governor and Council of Massachusetts made their annual visit to the Asylum recently.

Mrs. Allen, of Willimantic, made a visit to her daughter, who is a pupil at the Institution last week.

Messrs. W. D. Munger, of Bridgeport, Herman Erbe, of Southampton, and R. D. Livingston, were seen promenading on Main Street, in Hartford, last Saturday.

Miss Belle Flagg, of Boston, Mass., visited the Institution last week, with Mr. Arthur H. Wells, of Springfield, and they were well entertained. It is understood that Miss Flagg has been visiting her relatives in Springfield. The Institution teachers were much interested with her good articulation, and they thought that she was a very fine and attractive lady, and hope that she will visit them again before long.

The talk about a surprise party to Peter Geisler, Esq., of Meriden, had been discussed and planned for some time, and at last the day arrived. The object of the party was nominally to honor the gentleman, who reached the age of forty four years. About fifty ladies and gentlemen, representatives, of New Haven, Bridgeport, Southington, New Britain, Hartford, Branford, Guilford, Wallingford, and several other places, went to Meriden, and paid homage to Peter Geisler. It was probably the most remarkable gathering ever held in the State. Mr. Peter Geisler, after being surprised, was conducted into the parlor. Miss Annie M. Stoffel, of New Haven, presided, and spoke a few complimentary words to him, and introduced Mr. Herman Erbe to make a speech. He delivered a short address. Mr. R. D. Livingston was asked to speak, and he made a presentation speech, and then the party adjourned to the dining-room. The menu was as follows:

MEAT.
Oysters on the Half Shell,
Lute Trout, with Cream Sauce.
Fricassee Oyster. Chicken Potatoes.
Roast Turkey, with Cranberry Sauce.
Shrimp Salad.
Fancy Cakes and Loaves.
Coffee. Fruit.

After the feast was over, several gentlemen went into another room to smoke the Havanas and took smiles. Among these noticeable guests who honored the occasion was the following: Misses Anna M. Stoffel, of New Haven, M. Dorsey, of Wallingford, J. Manwaring, of South Meriden, Messrs. Wm. Cook, of New Britain, Herman Erbe, C. Enslly, of Southington, R. D. Livingston, of New Britain, W. D. Munger, of Bridgeport, Mrs. Wm. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Leek, of New Haven, J. Riger, John Math, of West Meriden, Mrs. Averill and Mrs. Griswold, of Branford, Isaac Beach, of Branford, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bartlett, of Guilford, your correspondent, and many other dignitaries. Several others who were not present forwarded their regrets, but they sent their pretty presents to Mr. Geisler, and the pleasant occasion continued till after three o'clock. The night of pleasure will hardly be forgotten. Mrs. Wm. Cook, Miss Anna Stoffel and several other ladies looked elegant in silk dress, and they succeeded in making the people happy. We must say a few words about Peter Geisler. He was born in Cambridge, Mass., and received a good education in Hartford, from 1850 to 1857. His occupation was that of a glass cutter in Boston, and he got an offer from New York, and went there, but staid only a short time, when he got another offer from Meriden, with liberal pay. So he accepted it, and has been in the same business for nearly twenty years. His generosity to the poor is unlimited. He has a wife and two blooming daughters (14 and 16 years old). Some time ago, a deaf-mute, who had no money, happened to be meet Mr. Geisler, and he saw the unfortunate circumstances, and he boarded the poor fellow free for more than two months, because he wanted to find a place. Also Mr. Geisler advanced him money. We believe that no one in New York or New England could be equal to Mr. Geisler's benevolence.

A reporter of the Hartford Times upon seeing the visitors in Meriden from the Geisler mansion in the morning to wait for the trains, asked one of the visitors how they managed to enjoy themselves, they replied with gestures expressive of the greatest delight that they succeeded in celebrating Geisler's birthday in a proper manner. Also the Times said they were a very fine looking party of people, and their silent conversation at the depot before the arrival of the train attracted considerable attention.

The next day after the party, several of them visited the Reform school, Britannia Silver Co., and several other places, by invitation.

A coincidence happened that Mr. Geisler's birthday, on the 4th of December, aged forty years, and Mr. Leek's (one of the guests) 55th birthday occurred on the 5th. After twelve o'clock in the night, Mr. Leek received congratulations.

Julius Riger, of New Haven, denies concerning his engagement to the Brooklyn lady, in the JOURNAL. In our reply, he did breathe the fact to some friends of his in New Haven before your correspondent learned it. Also allow us to advise Riger to tell the truth hereafter or else keep silent.

HASTY ENTONCES.

Subscribers for the JOURNAL.

NEW ENGLAND, 12-14-84.

BALTIMORE.

DEAR EDITOR:—On Sunday, the 7th inst., while Mr. Robert Underwood was passing the Baltimore Dime Museum; he was the first person to see smoke issuing from the iron-gratings out of the cellar. Being sure it was on fire, the alarm was given to which the Fire Department responded promptly. While he was standing in the street, he did not notice the salvage corps, which was hurrying down at a high speed. Fortunately some bystander pushed him back, and thus saved his life.

Miss Strachlet, of New York City, put in appearance at church last Sunday, for the first time. She has been in this city visiting her sister since September. None of the Baltimore girls and boys knew it.

Rev. Mr. Mann preached in this city, as stated in the JOURNAL's list of Rev. Mann's appointments. In speaking of his morning service at Trinity Church, the following is extracted from the Baltimore Sun:—

"An interesting service for Deaf-Mutes was held in Trinity P. E. Church, corner of Pratt Street and Broadway, yesterday morning. Fifty deaf-mutes were present. Rev. A. W. Mann, a deaf-mute of Cleveland, O., interpreted the litany and communion service as read by Rev. George A. Leakin. Mr. Mann also delivered a sermon in the mute language to his quiet auditors. During the service, a deaf-mute, who was also blind, was made to comprehend the whole service by Mr. James S. Wells, No. 238 Madison Street, a deaf-mute, who interpreted the signs of the minister by certain pressures on the blind man's hands. Ten of the mutes partook of communion."

In speaking of the evening service held at Grace Chapel, the following is clipped from the Baltimore American:—

"Seated within the walls of Grace P. E. Chapel, Monument and Park Streets, yesterday afternoon, were about one hundred persons engaged in the worship of God. The worshippers spoke not, nor made they any sound. The preacher, dressed in the full robes of the Episcopal clergy, was as mute as the others. The worship was that of the deaf and dumb. The minister was Rev. Mr. Mann, of Cleveland. Mr. Mann is an intellectual-looking preacher, with clear features, and black hair, and a white beard. During the delivery of his sermon, in which the only eloquence was the lightning-like motion of his hands, the deepest interest and concern was manifested. The congregation sat almost motionless, while the preacher, with his mysterious hand movements portrayed to them the goodness of God. At times the kindly eye of the preacher, as it flashed out the impulse of his soul, would be met by a corresponding eagerness on the part of the people. At times, when the preacher considered of the regular church service, was deeply interested. Both preacher and people seemed to unite in the service, and the happy smiles that danced on all faces after the benediction had been pronounced attested the pleasure of the worshippers. After the service in the chapel the sermon delivered by Mr. Mann was read by the Rev. Mr. Register, assistant pastor of Grace Church, to a congregation that had assembled in the church."

No preaching was held at night, but a reception was tendered to him at Mr. Wells's residence, and there were a good many present, who held a very pleasant conversation with him. On the next morning, he left on his mission tour West. Hope we may have the pleasure of seeing him again.

Something new has come to the ears of the Secretary—Miss Ella Perego's engagement to Mr. Hays, of Hartford County, Md., and the wedding will come off before long. May they accept my hearty congratulations.

At the meeting of December 2d, Mr. Perego, the late Corresponding-Secretary at the old club quarters, before its removal to the Young Men's Christian Association Building, said he would become a member again (he had tendered his resignation long ago) if Mr. Veditz, one of our highly esteemed honorary members, and a great benefactor to our club, withdraws, but if he continues, he will not. Mr. McElroy, the president, took the floor, and said he must be expelled for such an insulting offence. Passed.

On Monday, Dec. 8th, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet delivered a lecture on his "late travels in Europe, and his first visit to Baltimore," and other interesting incidents, at the Saratoga Street School for Colored Deaf-Mutes, before a large gathering of mutes. We were highly pleased. Am sorry a reporter did not wander in that direction.

Received a copy of the Deaf-Mute Leader but do not think it devoted to Home circles interest, and I can assert the JOURNAL is a hundred times better.

At a Social, last Wednesday, at our club, Miss Henrietta Wicks pleased the mutes by a lecture on the "History of Empress Josephine." She did it in a very fair way, although it took two hours and a half to finish.

Mutes in other States, who have read of the "Plenary Council," which had been in progress in this city, but now ended, may think Baltimore is the nursery of Catholicism in America; but we are the cradle of Methodism.

A masquerade party is talked of for the coming Christmas and New Year festivities.

SECY PEARODY LITERARY CLUB.

Shamefully Treated.

MR EDITOR:—The Boston Society, dependent upon charity, is in constant turmoil, and we are getting ashamed of it. Will any one say if the reply to Mr. Sturges' query that Mr. Holmes should like to go to Ohio is a wicked one. No, indeed. If some one could prove that there was a pre-arrangement between Mr. White and Mr. Holmes before getting the \$50, we should think Holmes guilty of getting the \$50 through false pretences; not until then. Mr. Holmes is innocent. We believe Mr. Holmes is shamefully treated, especially by Mr. Friebee.

A Reader.

Service in the signs will be held, D. V., in St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown, N. Y., on Sunday, December 21st, at 4:30 p. m., Rev. Anson T. Colt, of Hasting.

GOOD NEWS FROM IOWA.

Thanksgiving Day has come and passed. On the 28th ult., the appearance of Messrs. Gottlieb L. Willy and Fred Davis, of Davenport, was a surprise to their old-time friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hummer. They came to help us devour the poor turkey on the 27th. They had heard of the warrant of death on the poor turkey, and came to see whether it was to be shot or hanged up on a tree. To their surprise, neither the shooting nor hanging was the desired thing. We quietly went and arrested it. The dinner was immense. All the credit to Mrs. Hummer is deserved.

At 1 o'clock p. m., we marched to the table, and our bright eyes sparkled when the big turkey, filled with rich stuffing, was placed on the table. None of us could do the carving with some sort of grace and ease. The host, who has been known as second-class carver, seized the butcher knife, and opened battle on the poor turkey, but he soon found out that he had overestimated his ability as a carver. His wife advised him to tackle one of the wings first. But to his disgust, the wing fell on the floor, and he was about to pick it up when the little dog ran away with the wing. The host opened battle again, but very little progress was made, when his wife seized the turkey, and took them into the kitchen where she and "Marcus" chopped up the turkey with the ax. The disappointment and hard work then came to an end, and we, seven in all, quietly, but in dead earnest, devoured the big turkey.

PERSONAL.

About one week after, Jacob J. Middleton returned home from Nebraska, where his father died. The property, worth of about \$1,200, has been divided among his folks.

The fruit-stall at the corner, which Joseph H. Fox had been running, is busted, and he will not run it any more unless he goes West to live.

Marcus will soon make Herbert Bryant a pleasant visit.

Fred Davis is now in Davenport, and it is likely that he and Gottlieb L. Willy will work in the great Deere & Co. factory in Moline, Ill., where Charles Miekke works. Charles gets \$175 a day.

Many thanks to Messrs. Willy and Davis, for they made glad the hearts of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hummer and Marcus by a surprising visit. To satisfy the visit of Messrs. Willy and Davis, the party, consisting of four persons, drawn by two farm horses, went to pay Thomas Surber and wife a pleasant visit. The visit, however, was short. We enjoyed it much, but Fred Davis was a little homesick.

Herbert Bryant gathered not less than 1,400 bushels of corn this fall and has been feeding 73 shoats and hogs for 24 months. He has sold 10 hogs. The average weight of each was 332 lbs., at \$4 per hundred, and is now fattening eight more.

Gus Levi, of Dubuque, a gentleman of leisure, contemplates going to New Orleans next Feb. He will visit Alabama, Florida, North Carolina and South Carolina before returning home.

Marcus, who was known as the swiftest runner at college in Washington city, wishes he was now one of the football eleven again.

Gaston wrote such an interesting letter about the exciting games. 12-9-84.

MARCUS.

Springfield Notes.

Miss Belle Flagg, of Boston, arrived in Springfield on Nov. 28th, by invitation of her cousins, to spend a few days with them. Mr. Arthur H. Wells, of West Springfield, the Springfield people's favorite, called on the young lady in the evening, on Seventh Avenue. The next morning Mr. Wells invited her to go to Northampton to visit the school for deaf-mutes. They also went to Hartford, and made very agreeable calls at the Institution, and returned to Springfield in the evening.

On Tuesday forenoon, they met Mr. R. D. Livingston, of Conn., and together they visited the United States Arsenal, after which Miss Flagg took the Boston Express at three o'clock. We anticipate another visit from her before long.

Mr. L. S. Ingraham and family removed to another and better house last week, which is nearer his shop.

Mr. Frank Crossman works at the United States Arsenal. It was reported that he was engaged to be married to Miss Hawley, but it was without foundation. Miss Hawley is a very charming lady, and she knows how to entertain her gentleman friends.

Mrs. J. Edwin Livingston still lives in the city, with her beautiful daughter. Her husband is expected to join his wife in this city very soon, from New Hampshire. Their daughter is a very fine singer, and her wonderful beauty—a brunette—is much admired.

Mr. Henry M. Howe, of Worcester, made his appearance in the city a short time ago, and spent over night with his friend.

Mr. Frank Crossman returned to Springfield the other day from a flying visit to Thomaston, Conn.

Nye Brown, of Syracuse, N. Y., was in the city en route to Syracuse last week. He had been to Boston, and spent Thanksgiving with Mr. W. A. Jackson, in Attleboro, Mass.

HAMPDEN.

Notice.

Service in the signs will be held, D. V., in St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown, N. Y., on Sunday, December 21st, at 4:30 p. m., Rev. Anson T. Colt, of Hasting.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES. Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upwards.

Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upwards. SILVER HUNTING AMERICAN WATCHES

Step-winding, \$12 to \$18. Our reputation for good time-keeper Watches has been known for forty years, and our standard is better than ever.

JEWELRY, Silver and Plated Ware of all the newest designs, always in stock. We challenge comparison for quality of work in

WATCH REPAIRING all of which is done on the premises.

Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange. GEO. W. WELSH'S SONS, NO. 253 GREENWICH ST., Cor. Park Place, N. Y.

OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

Third Annual Grand Levee. AND BAL MASQUE OF THE CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, AT MENNERCHOR HALL, FAIRMOUNT AVENUE AND FRANKLIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday Evening, Dec. 30, 1884.

Guests can appear in costume or not, as they please.

ATTENTION, MEIRY MASKERS! Persons coming in costume will please hand the Reception Committee a card with their names and assumed characters, before entering the Hall. All masks must be removed at 11 o'clock by the Master of Ceremonies, just before supper.

Haste thee, Mirth, and bring with thee Jest and youthful glee,
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter holding both his sides,
Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe;
And if I give thee honor due,
Mirth, admit me of the crew!
—Milton, "L'Allegro."

Prof. John P. Vail, Jr. has kindly consented to act as